



STARRING THE G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY  
*and* THE MAN WITH THE SUPER-BRAIN

No. 1

# SHIELD- WIZARD

*comics*

SMASHING ACTION \* \* ALL BRAND NEW



10¢



THE SHIELD AND  
THE WIZARD  
MARCH TODAY

WITH THE  
SPIRIT OF '76





WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



# FOUR OF THE FASTEST SELLING COMIC MAGAZINES



**THE SHIELD**



**RANG-A-TANG**



**STEEL STERLING**



**THE WIZARD**

**GET THEM AT YOUR NEWSSTAND**



# THE SHIELD

## G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY



...AND THE ROCKETS RED GLARE, THE BOMBS BURSTING IN AIR, YET OUR FLAG AND THE SHIELD STAND SO STEADFASTLY THERE."

THE SHIELD, G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY... IS AS MUCH A SYMBOL OF LOYALTY AND PATRIOTISM AS THE AMERICAN FLAG ITSELF... WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THE SHIELD? HOW DID HE COME TO ACQUIRE HIS SUPER-HUMAN POWERS? WHY DOES HE DEVOTE HIS LIFE TO THE IDEALS OF OUR AMERICAN GOVERNMENT? THIS STORY IS THE ANSWER...

AMMUNITION IS BEING LOADED ABOARD ONE OF OUR SHIPS OFF THE JERSEY SHORE. YOU WILL SUPERVISE AND BE CAREFUL OF SABOTAGE!

YES SIR!

OUR STORY BEGINS IN 1916, WITH LIEUT. TOM HIGGINS OF THE U.S. ARMY INTELLIGENCE IN THE OFFICE OF HIS SUPERIOR.

I'VE BEEN MIXING THE SULPHUR AND THE PYRIDINE JUST AS YOU TOLD ME. I GOT A BLUE FLAME REACTION.

WHY, THAT MEANS I'VE FOUND THE RIGHT MIXTURE AT LAST! MY EXPERIMENT IS NEAR COMPLETION!

I'VE WORKED FOR YEARS ON THIS CHEMICAL. IF IT IS ABSORBED IN THE PROPER PARTS OF THE BODY IT WOULD MAKE A SUPERHUMAN BEING OF AN ORDINARY PERSON.

JOE HIGGINS, SON OF THE ARMY OFFICER AND SCIENTIST...

HIGGINS, WHO IS ALSO A SCIENTIST, MAKES IMMEDIATELY FOR HIS LABORATORY

HELLO DAD.



I'LL HAVE TO POST-  
PONE THE EXPERIMENT  
UNTIL I FINISH THIS  
ASSIGNMENT.

GOODBYE DAD, I'LL  
KEEP STIRRING  
THE MIXTURE.



LIEUT. HIGGINS LEAVES FOR THE AMMUNI-  
TION BARGES, LITTLE KNOWING HE IS NEVER  
DESTINED TO FINISH HIS EXPERIMENT.



TWO FOREIGN LOOKING  
MEN PICK UP HIS TRAIL,  
AND ON A LONELY STREET...

THEY  
ATTACK!

QUICK! INTO THE  
CAR WITH HIM!



AWAKE AT LAST! NOW  
WE'LL FIND OUT THE  
MISSING FORMULA!

W. WHERE  
AM I?

WHEN LIEUT.  
HIGGINS RE-  
GAINS CON-  
SCIOUSNESS...



I'LL NEVER TELL  
YOU THE MISSING  
FORMULA.

WE KIDNAPPED YOU SO  
THAT OUR AGENTS CAN  
BLOW UP THE AMMUNI-  
TION BARGES, BUT THIS DIS-  
COVERY WE FOUND ON  
YOU WILL BE OF MUCH  
GREATER IMPORTANCE  
TO OUR  
GOVERNMENT.



LIEUT. HIGGINS MAKES A  
DESPERATE BREAK FOR LIBERTY.

THEN YOU DIE.  
HIMMEL!

GUESS AGAIN!



OUT THE WINDOW  
I MUST GO!

DON'T LET  
HIM ESCAPE!



I'VE GOT TO GET TO  
THOSE AMMUNITION  
BARGES BEFORE  
THEY CAN DO ANY  
DAMAGE!





LIEUT. HIGGINS SOON ARRIVES AT THE WATER FRONT.

I'LL HAVE TO USE THIS ROW BOAT.



HEY! YOU CAN'T...

TELL IT TO THE MARINES!

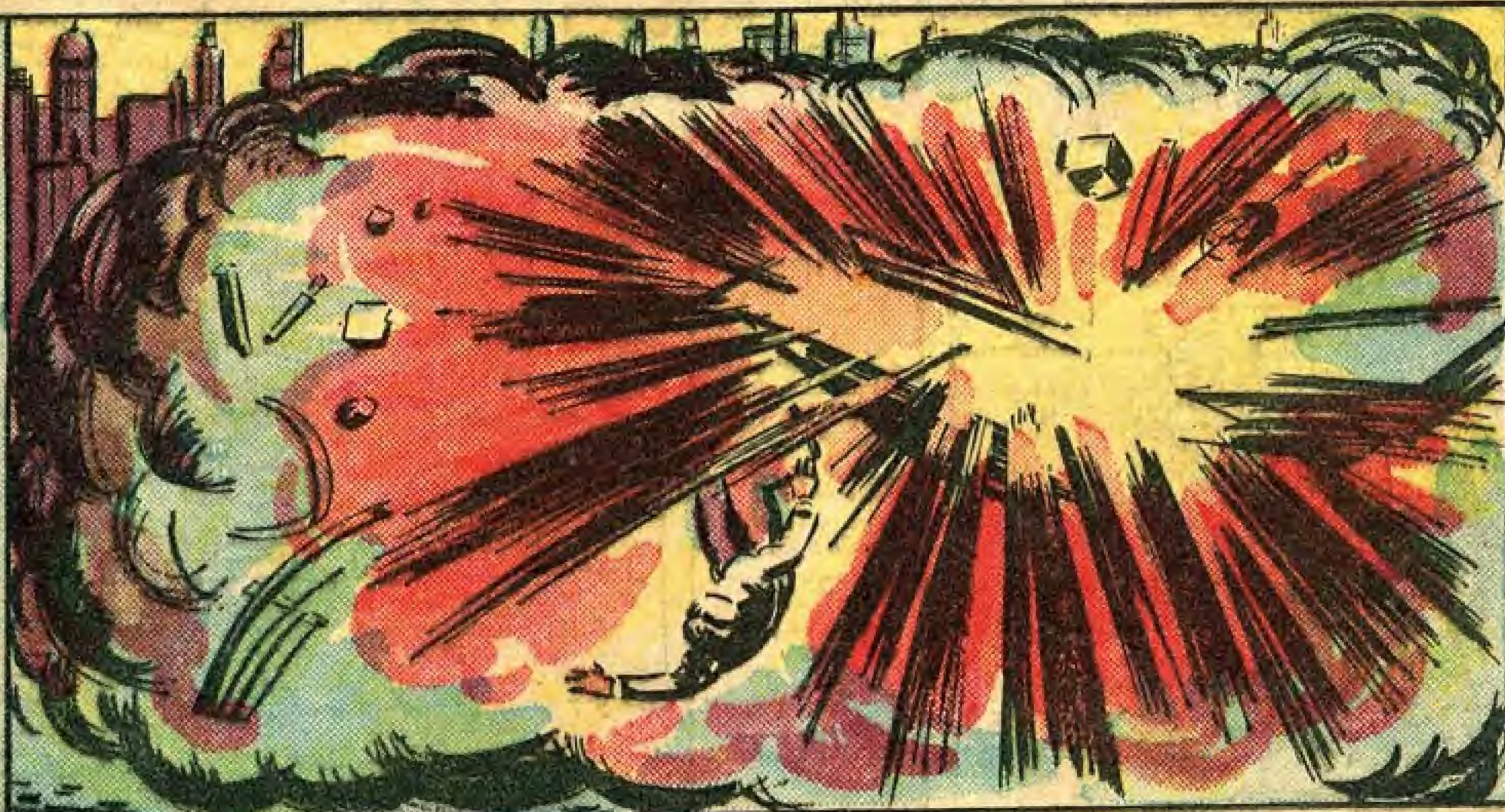


AS LIEUT. HIGGINS NEARS THE BARGES, HE SEES....

THOSE FELLOWS JUMPING OFF THE BARGE MUST BE THE SPIES! THAT MEANS...



LIEUT. HIGGINS ARRIVES TOO LATE AND HIS OWN CRAFT IS BLASTED TO SPLINTERS BY THE TERRIFIC EXPLOSION.



THE EXPLODING AMMUNITION HITS THE OTHER AMMUNITION BARGE, AND A SECOND CATASTROPHE FOLLOWS.

EXTRA! READ ALL ABOUT THE BLACK TOM EXPLOSION! LIEUT. HIGGINS' FAILURE TO CARRY OUT ORDERS BLAMED!



LATER, AN EXTRA HITS THE STREET.



IN THE HOSPITAL, MORTALLY WOUNDED, LIEUT. HIGGINS CALLS FOR HIS SON AND HIS BEST FRIEND, J.E. HOOVER.



YOU BELIEVE... I WAS KIDNAPPED, DON'T YOU?

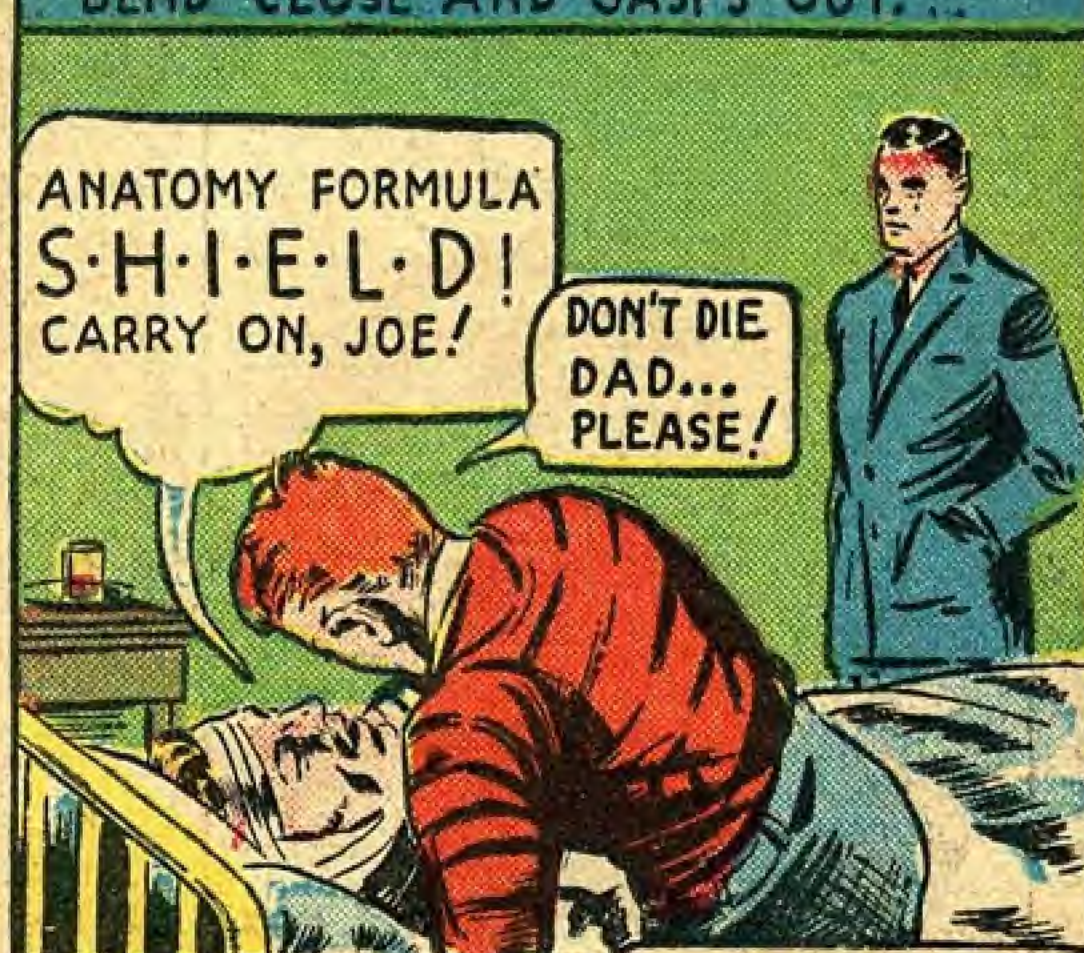
ME TOO, TOM!

YES DAD!

TOM HIGGINS ASKS HIS SON TO BEND CLOSE AND GASPS OUT...

ANATOMY FORMULA  
S·H·I·E·L·D!  
CARRY ON, JOE!

DON'T DIE  
DAD...  
PLEASE!



HE.. HE'S  
DEAD,  
JOE!

HE SERVED HIS  
COUNTRY AND SO  
WILL I. I'LL CLEAR  
HIS NAME IF IT'S  
THE LAST THING  
I DO.



YOUNG  
JOE HIGGINS,  
HIS RESO-  
LUTION  
FIRMLY CE-  
MENTED IN  
HIS HEART,  
DEVOTES  
HIMSELF  
TO THE  
STUDY  
OF  
CHEMISTRY.

WH..WHAT!

HAW, HAW!  
JOE KNOWS  
MORE CHEM-  
ISTRY THAN  
THE PROF!

YOU WERE WRONG  
ON THAT EQUATION  
SIR. IT'S  $2\text{CaSO}_4 \cdot 2\text{H}_2\text{O}$ .



YOU OUGHT TO GO  
HOME AND REST  
HIGGINS. YOU'VE  
BEEN IN THE LAB.  
DAY AND NIGHT.

RIGHT  
AFTER  
THIS EX-  
PERIMENT,  
SIR.



THE UNIVERSITY PROUDLY PRESENTS  
THIS DOCTOR OF PHILOSOPHY DEGREE  
UPON THE MOST BRILLIANT CHEM-  
ISTRY STUDENT IT HAS BEEN OUR  
PRIVILEGE TO GRADUATE...  
MR. JOE HIGGINS!

THANK  
YOU!



YEARS LATER...

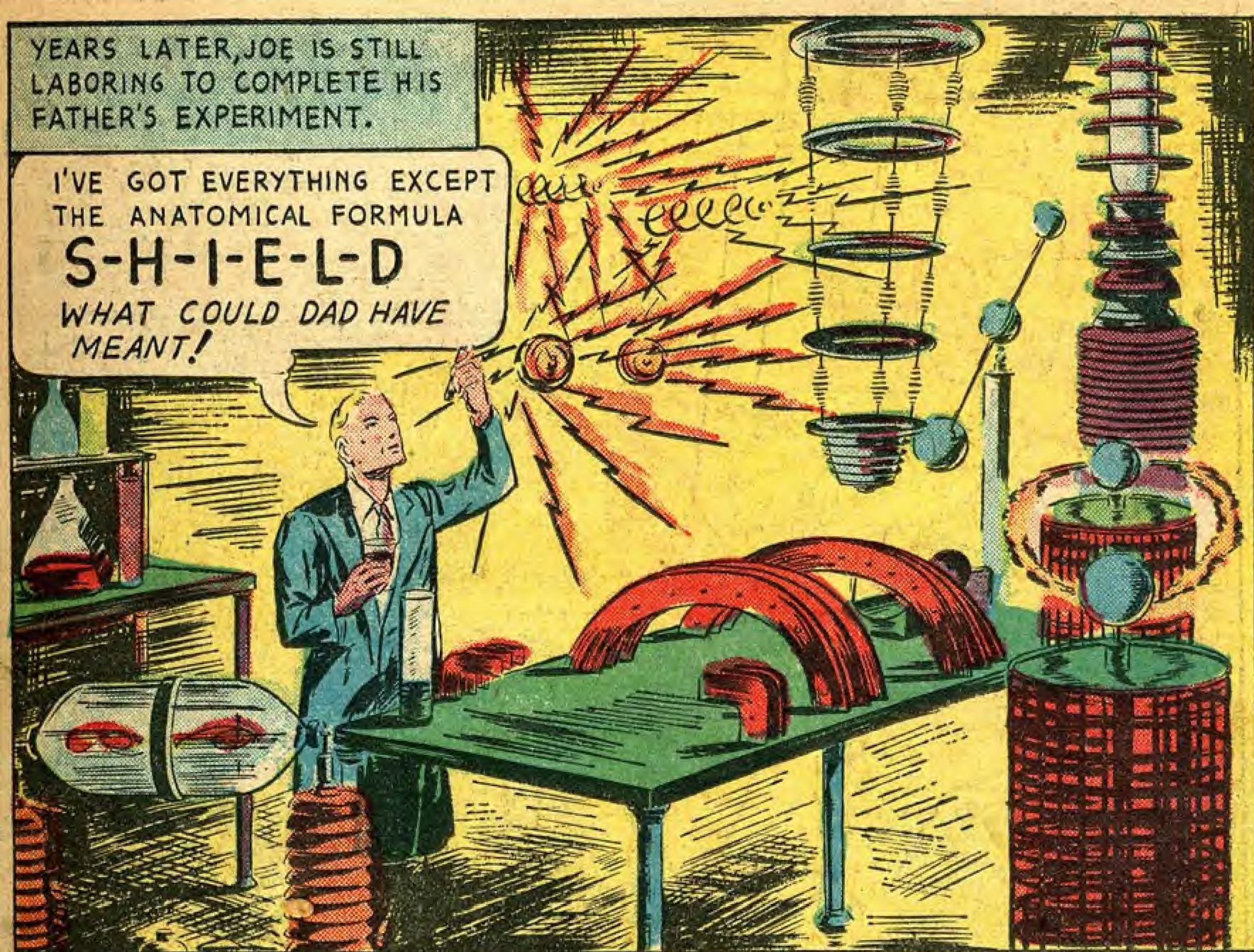


YEARS LATER, JOE IS STILL  
LABORING TO COMPLETE HIS  
FATHER'S EXPERIMENT.

I'VE GOT EVERYTHING EXCEPT  
THE ANATOMICAL FORMULA

**S-H-I-E-L-D**

WHAT COULD DAD HAVE  
MEANT!



ONE DAY, JOE RUMMAGES THROUGH  
A MEDICAL BOOK AND DISCOVERS...

HERE'S A PICTURE OF THE  
THE HUMAN BODY..

**GREAT GHOSTS!**

*CAN IT BE? IT MUST BE!*

**S·H·I·E·L·D**

*I'VE GOT IT!*

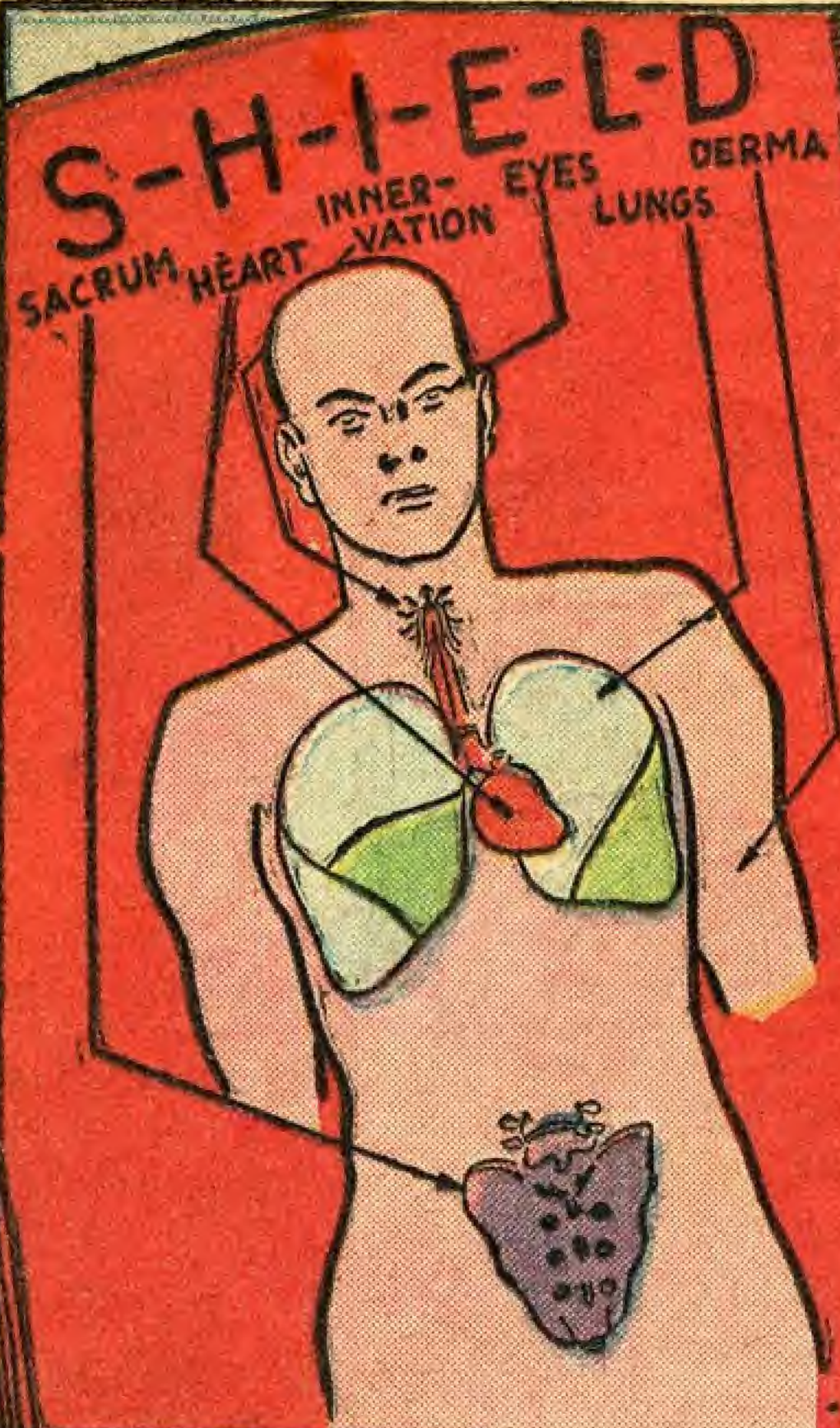


THIS SKIN-TIGHT  
SUIT WILL HELP  
MY PORES AB-  
SORB THIS CHEM-  
ICAL. NOW FOR THAT  
MEDICAL BOOK  
AGAIN.



JOE HURRIES BACK TO HIS LABORATORY  
AND DONS A FIBRO-METALLIC SUIT,  
AN INVENTION OF HIS OWN.





**SACRUM.** THE SPINAL CENTER OF THE BODY. THOUGHT BY THE ANCIENTS TO BE THE SEAT OF THE SOUL.

**HEART.** PUMP OF THE BODY.

**INNERVATION,** OR NERVE SUPPLY. CONTROL OF THIS BODILY FUNCTION WILL IMBUE AN INDIVIDUAL WITH TREMENDOUS NERVOUS ENERGY MAKING HIM TIRELESS, AND IMMUNE TO SHOCK; AN INDIVIDUAL WITH THE STRENGTH OF A HUNDRED MEN.

**EYES.** POWER OF SIGHT.

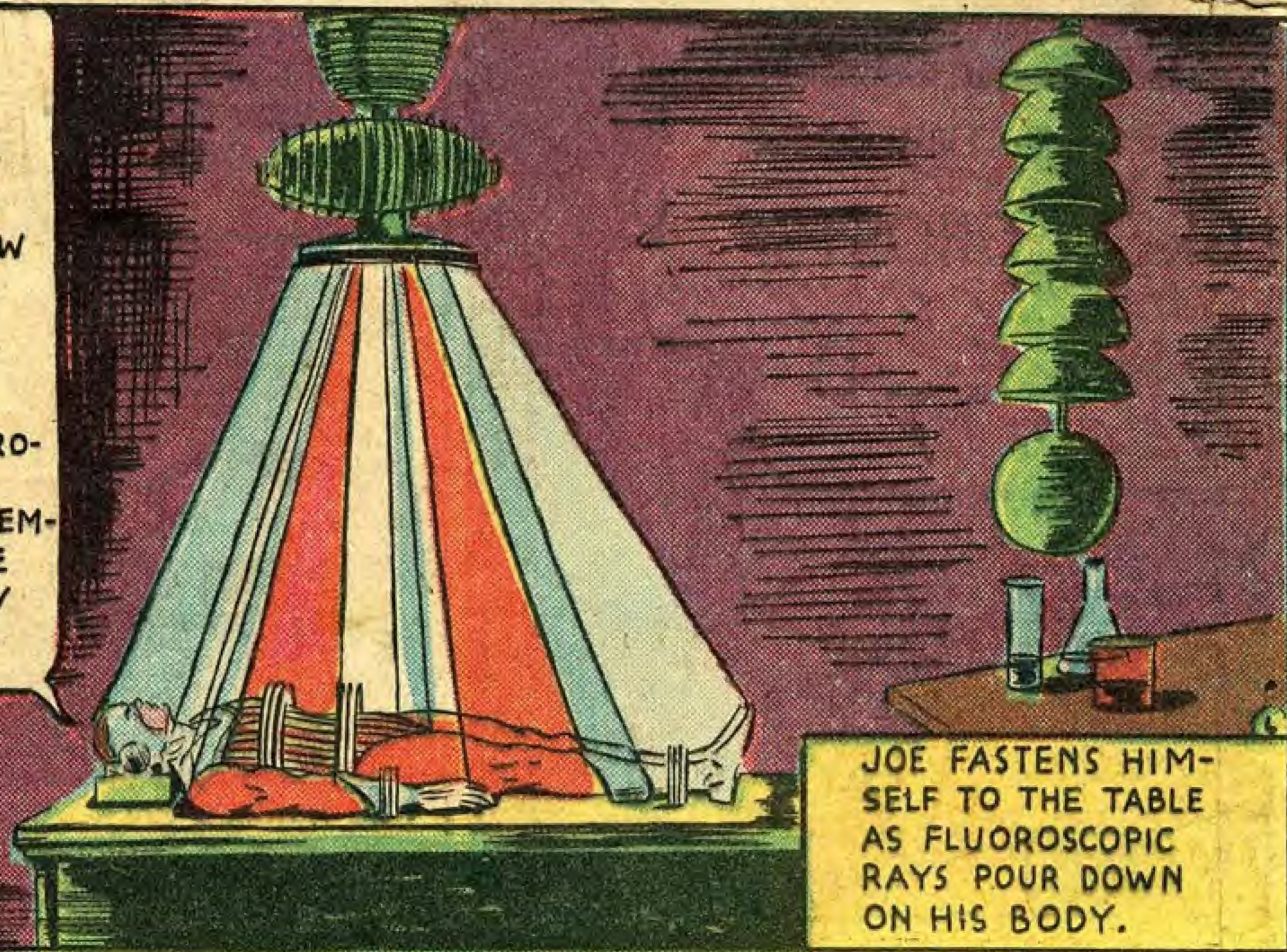
**LUNGS.** CONTROL OF RESPIRATION.

**DERMA.** THE SKIN COVERING OF THE BODY WHICH THE CHEMICAL MAKES IMPENETRABLE.

WHAT JOE SAW IN THE MEDICAL BOOK.

THE SECRET OF THE SHIELD REVEALED!!

I RUBBED THE CHEMICAL ON THE PARTS OF MY ANATOMY THE FORMULA CALLS FOR! NOW I MUST LIE PERFECTLY STILL FOR 12 HOURS, AND LET THE FLUOROSCOPIC RAYS FORCE THE CHEMICAL INTO THE ORGANS OF MY BODY.



JOE FASTENS HIMSELF TO THE TABLE AS FLUOROSCOPIC RAYS POUR DOWN ON HIS BODY.



**FATE HAS DECREED IT!**

THESE ARE THE COLORS  
OF MY COUNTRY ON THIS  
SHIELD-LIKE SUIT, AND A  
SHIELD I'LL BE AGAINST  
ITS ENEMIES!  
THE STARS I'VE  
PAINTED ON WILL  
BE SYMBOLS  
OF MY CREED;  
**TRUTH!**  
**COURAGE!**  
**PATRIOTISM!**  
**AND JUSTICE!**



**THE SHIELD IS BORN!**

AND NOW FOR THE REALI-  
ZATION OF HIS FATHER'S  
DREAM.. OR DEATH!



2000 DEGREES OF  
HEAT AND I STILL  
DON'T FEEL IT!

HERE GOES  
THE NEXT TEST!

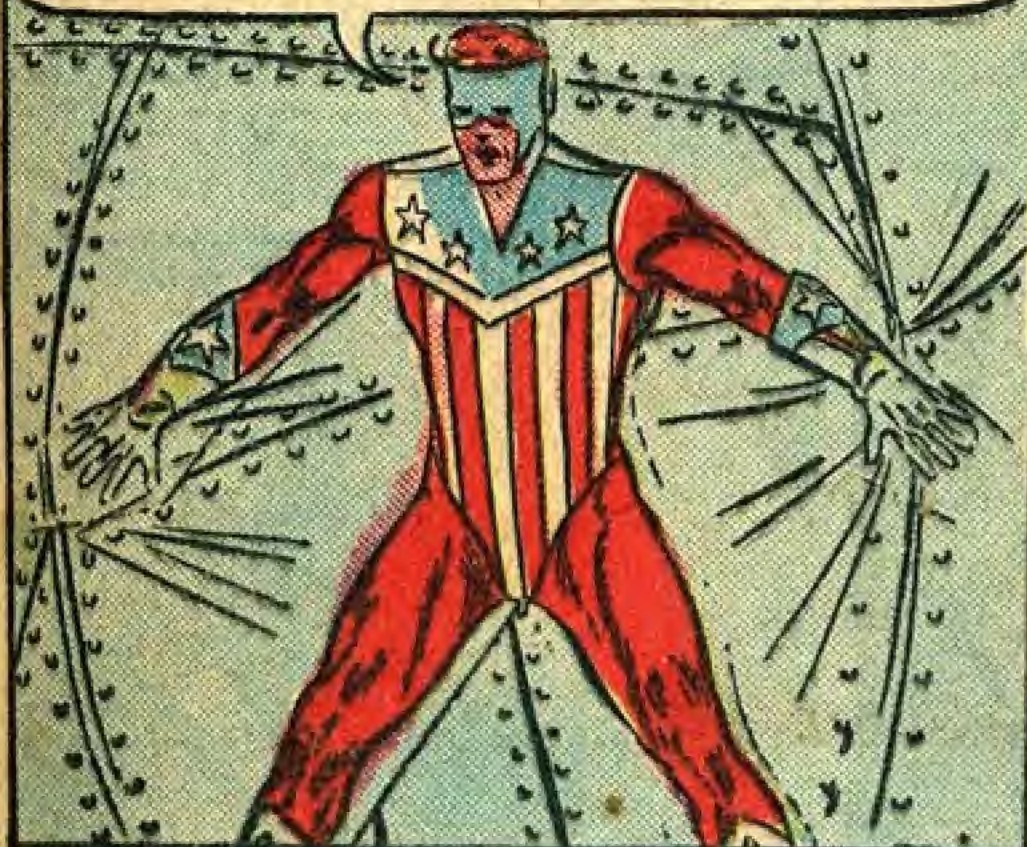


I HAD THESE MOVING  
STEEL WALLS  
SPECIALLY BUILT  
TO TEST MY  
STRENGTH!



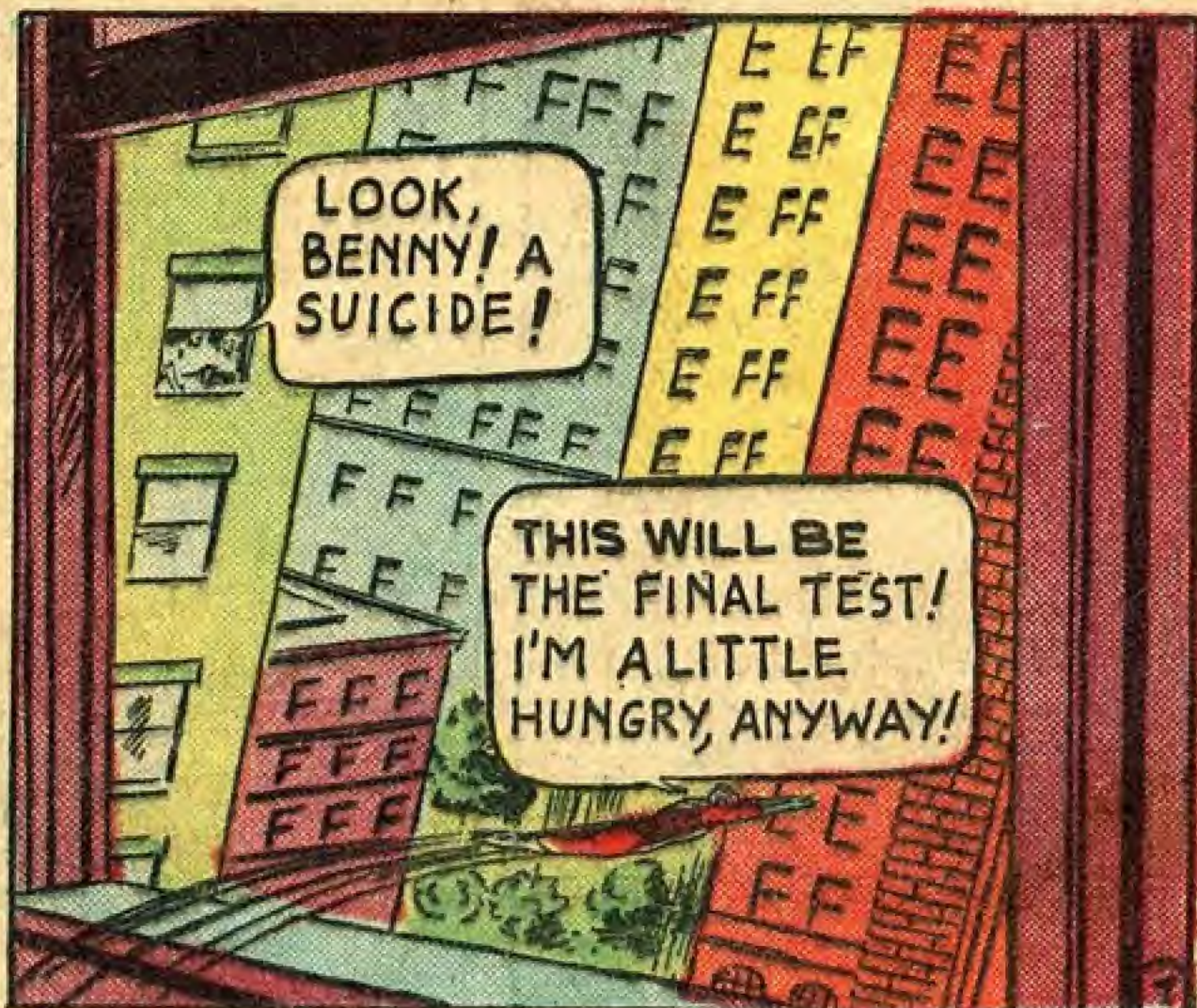
AND ONCE AGAIN  
THE SHIELD  
DEFIES DEATH...

WOW! THE RESULTS ARE WAY BE-  
YOND DAD'S WILDEST DREAMS!



LOOK,  
BENNY! A  
SUICIDE!

THIS WILL BE  
THE FINAL TEST!  
I'M A LITTLE  
HUNGRY, ANYWAY!





CUP OF COFFEE  
PLEASE!

OW! IT MUST  
BE MY IN-  
DIGESTION!

YOU'RE THE 'FEDERAL DISTRICT  
ATTORNEY, DICK. CAN'T YOU  
PROSECUTE THIS GERMAN  
SPY RING?

WHILE THIS IS  
HAPPENING—  
THE F.B.I.  
SPEAKS...

THERE ISN'T  
ENOUGH  
EVIDENCE!

FOR YEARS I'VE  
WORKED TO  
CLEAR TOM HIGGINS'  
NAME FROM THAT  
BLACK TOM SCANDAL.  
I'M CONVINCED  
THAT HANS FRITZ  
WAS THE ESPION-  
AGE AGENT RE-  
SPONSIBLE FOR  
THAT EXPLOSION.

I HEARD  
WHAT YOU  
JUST SAID!

IT'S.. IT'S  
FANTASTIC!

SUDDENLY A WEIRD FIGURE  
BURSTS INTO THE OFFICE...

WHO ARE  
YOU!

I DON'T MIND TELLING YOU,  
BUT NOBODY ELSE.

I CAN TAKE  
A HINT. I'LL  
GO.

HE'S GOING TO  
COME TO ME. IF  
IT'S THE SAME SPY,  
HE HAS MY DAD'S  
SULPHO-PYRIDINE  
FORMULA, ALL HE  
NEEDS IS THE AN-  
ATOMICAL FORMULA.  
I'LL SEE TO IT THAT  
HE KNOWS I'VE GOT IT.

REMEMBER  
ME NOW?

JOE HIGGINS!  
WHAT.. HOW..

THE SHIELD QUICKLY DONS  
CIVILIAN CLOTHING...

I'VE WORKED OUT MY  
FATHER'S FORMULA...  
I WANT YOU TO MAKE ME  
A SPECIAL DEPUTY. I'LL  
GET THIS  
HANS FRITZ.

HOW ARE  
YOU GOING  
TO GET  
TO HIM?



A FEW DAYS LATER HANS FRITZ SEES AN OBSCURE NOTICE IN THE NEWSPAPER.

LOOK! IT MUST BE LIEUT. HIGGIN'S SON. AND HE HAS THE MISSING ANATOMICAL FORMULA.



ONE OF THE COUNTRY'S FOREMOST CHEMISTS, JOSEPH HIGGINS PH.D., HAS SUBMITTED HIS ANNUAL REPORT TO THE CHEMIST'S JOURNAL. DOCTOR HIGGINS HAS DEVOTED MANY YEARS TO EXPERIMENTS BEGUN BY HIS FATHER, BUT WITHOUT ANY GREAT SUCCESS. THE FIRST PART OF THE FORMULA WAS LOST, AND DR. HIGGINS HAS BEEN UNABLE TO MATCH IT WITH THE SECOND PART WHICH HE HAS IN HIS POSSESSION.

TONIGHT WE GET THE ANATOMICAL FORMULA FOR THE FATHERLAND.

DEUTSCHLAND UBER ALLES!



THAT NIGHT...



SH. THIS IS HIGGIN'S ROOM. WE'LL MAKE QUICK WORK OF HIM.



SUDDENLY.

I'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU BOYS.



ACH DU LIEBER!



ALL RIGHT NOW, START TALKING, WHERE DOES HANS FRITZ HANG OUT?

I..I'LL NEVER TELL.



OKAY, THEN WAIT HERE ON THIS HOOK WHILE I ENTERTAIN YOUR FRIEND!



D..DON'T!

THIS FIXES YOU... OOMMPHH!!



MEANWHILE, THE OTHER SPY ATTACKS FROM BEHIND.



DID YOU WANT ME?

YOU'RE A DEMON!

THE SHIELD TURNS ON HIS ATTACKER...

YOU NEED A LITTLE AIR TOO!

AAAAIEEE!

HE HOISTS HIM OUT THE WINDOW...

WAIT FOR ME!

AND LEAPS AFTER HIM!

THE SHIELD LANDS BEFORE THE SPY AND..

READY TO TALK NOW, OR DO YOU WANT AN-OTHER RIDE?

NO, NO! FRITZ IS AT 23 MAPLE ST.

AS THE SHIELD PROCEEDS IMMEDIATELY TO MAPLE ST.

ACH! I MUST WARN FRITZ OF THIS DEMON!

HANS FRITZ IS WARNED OF THE SHIELD'S APPROACH...

WHAT! HE IS DRESSED IN A SHIELD! HE MUST HAVE WORKED OUT THE FORMULA! WE'VE BEEN TRICKED!

BEFORE FRITZ CAN MAKE A HASTY DEPARTURE....

HELLO! GOING SOMEWHERE?

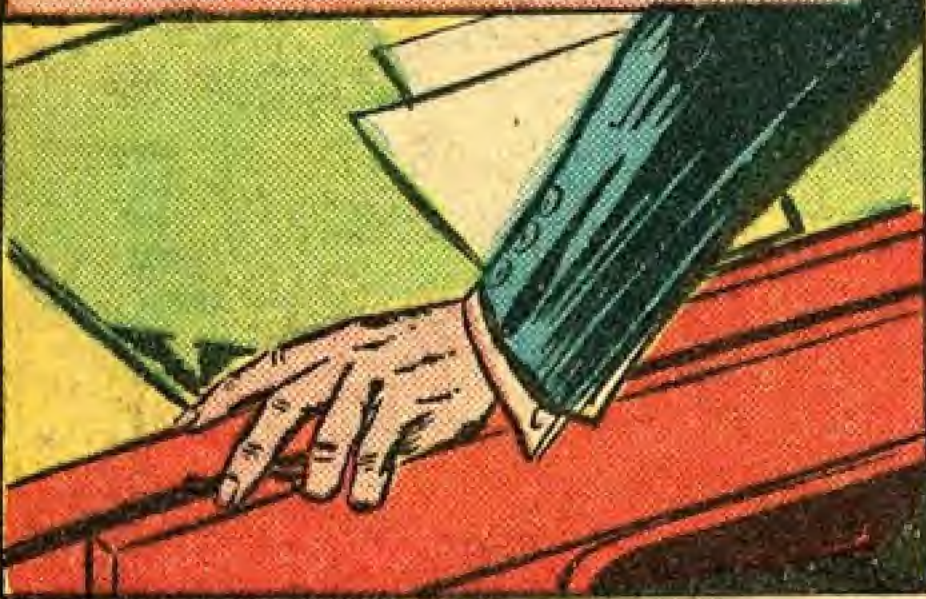
HIMMEL! IT'S HIM! THE SHIELD!

WHAT DO YOU WANT?

I WANT A FULL CONFESSION FROM YOU ABOUT THE BLACK TOM EXPLOSION IN 1916.



FRITZ'S HAND FINDS A HIDDEN  
BUTTON....



HE'S GONE, BUT  
NOT FOR LONG!



THE SHIELD RUNS ALONG AN  
UNDERGROUND PASSAGEWAY.



THAT'S USING  
MY HEAD..  
OHH... OH!  
THERE HE  
GOES IN THAT  
PLANE!

AND RELEASES A TRAP  
DOOR BENEATH HIS FEET!

HEY!

STUPID AMER-  
ICAN SWINE!  
YOU CAN'T  
OUT-WIT  
HANS FRITZ!

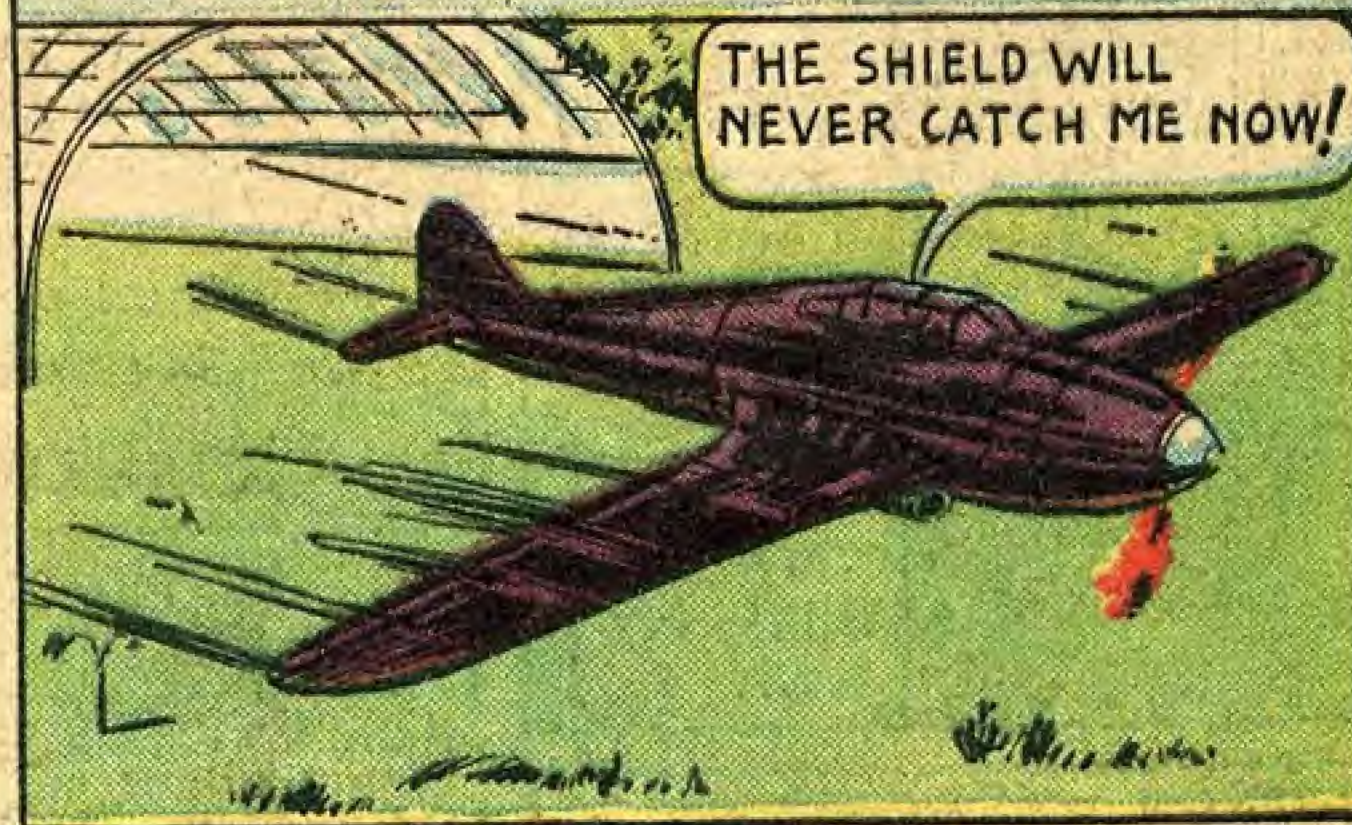


I DON'T NEED ANY  
BUTTON TO OPEN  
THIS TRAP DOOR!



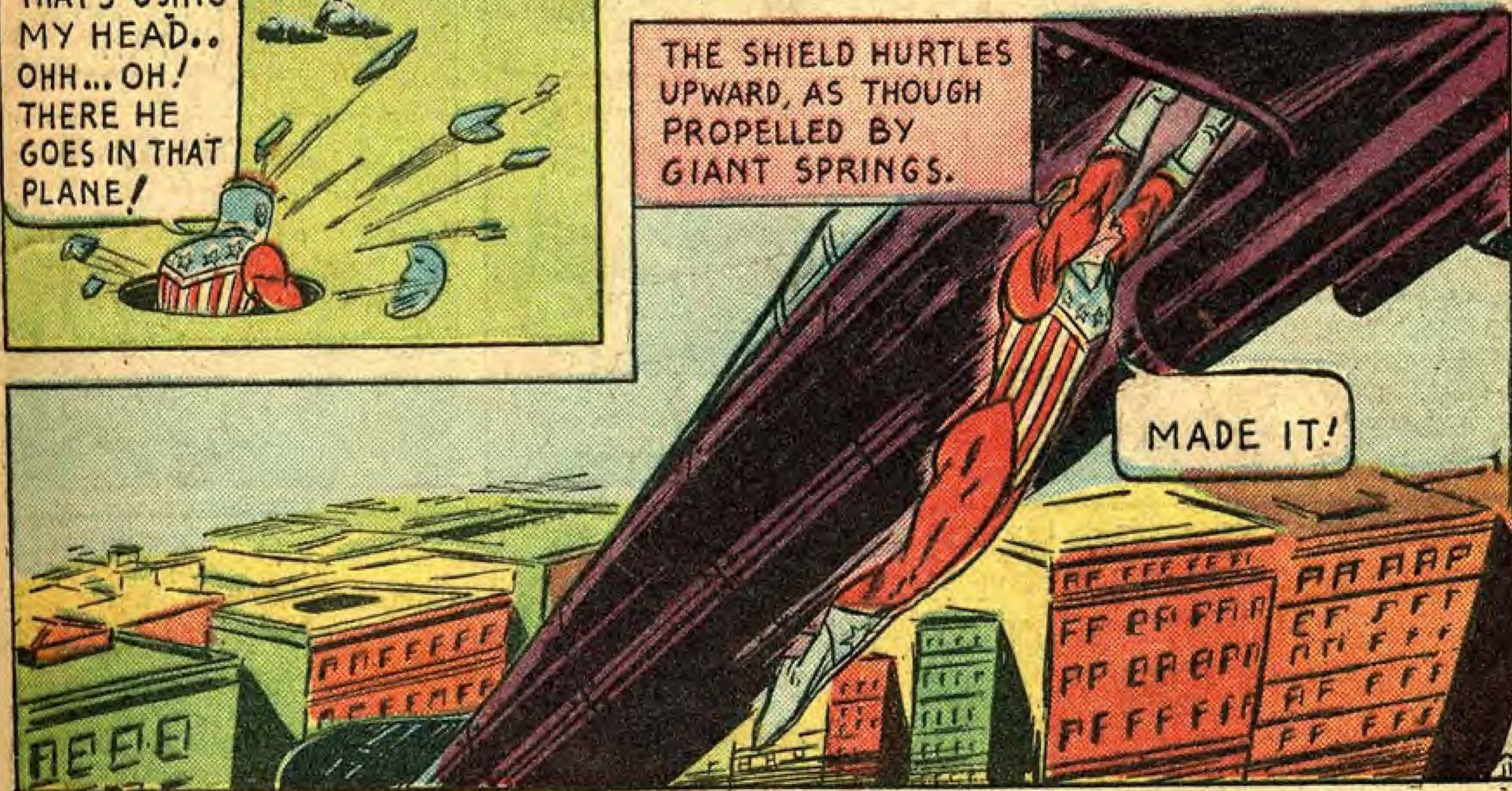
THE SPY REACHES A 'SECRET HANGAR.

THE SHIELD WILL  
NEVER CATCH ME NOW!



THE SHIELD HURTTLES  
UPWARD, AS THOUGH  
PROPELLED BY  
GIANT SPRINGS.

MADE IT!





THE SHIELD MAKES HIS WAY TO THE PLANE'S PROPELLOR



AND NOW FOR SOME FUN! HEY THERE FRITZ! HOW ABOUT THAT CONFESSION?

WE BOTH DIE FIRST!

THE SHIELD STOPS THE PLANE'S PROPELLOR WITH HIS BARE HANDS.



OKAY, HAVE IT YOUR OWN WAY!

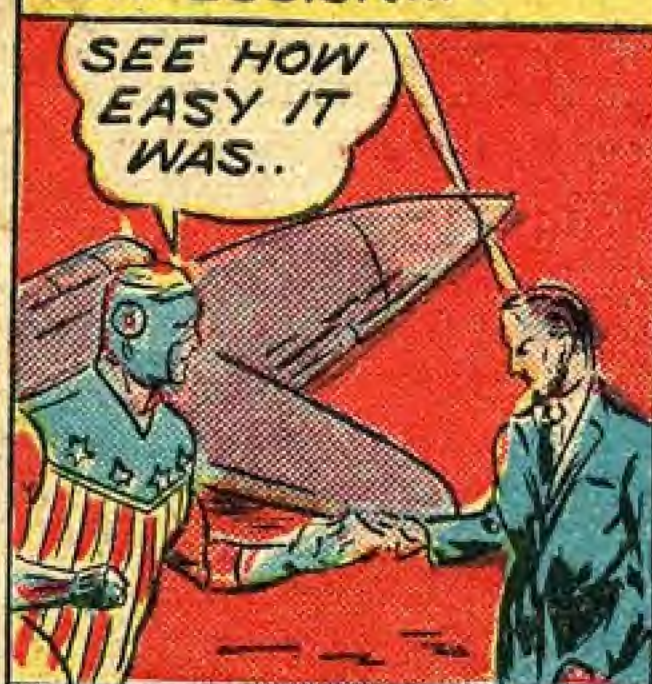
THE PLANE PLUMMETS DOWNWARD TO CERTAIN DESTRUCTION.



STOP! I'LL CONFESS!

I THOUGHT YOU'D SEE THINGS MY WAY.

FRITZ SIGNS THE CONFESSION...



SEE HOW EASY IT WAS..

I'M THROUGH WITH YOU.. BUT THE POLICE AREN'T!



THE NEXT DAY IN HOOVER'S OFFICE ...

HERE'S FRITZ'S CONFESSION, CLEARING MY FATHER'S NAME. THE WHOLE SPY RING HAS BEEN ROUNDED UP!



IT'S AMAZING!

WE NEED MEN LIKE YOU IN THE SERVICE. BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO PASS THE EXAMINATION LIKE EVERYBODY ELSE.



I'M YOUR MAN.

TO THE LOCAL POLICE STATION

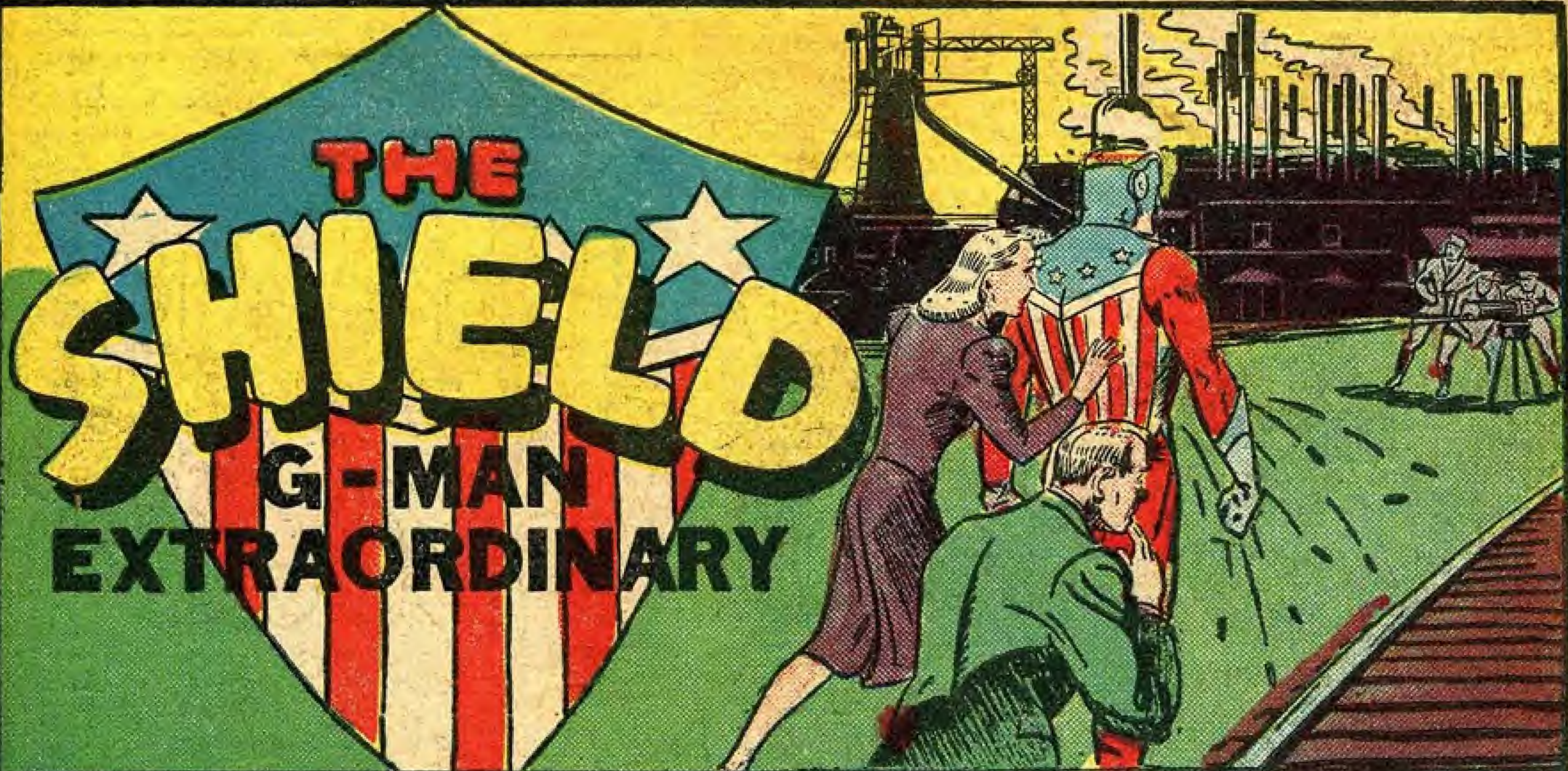
HERE'S THE RINGLEADER, CHIEF!



GOOD! NOW WE CAN GET THE REST OF THE GANG!

AND THIS IS ONLY A SAMPLE OF WHAT IS TO FOLLOW! . . . THERE NEVER HAS BEEN A MORE POTENT FORCE FOR JUSTICE IN THE HISTORY OF THE WORLD, THAN THE SHIELD. PERFORMING LEGENDARY FEATS OF STRENGTH, IMMUNE TO THE GREATEST OF MAN-KNOWN SHOCKS, TIRELESS, YET EVER HUMAN, THE SHIELD BECOMES A BYWORD FOR AMERICANISM AND A CONSTANT SOURCE OF TERROR FOR THOSE GANGSTER FORCES EVER CONSPIRING AGAINST SOCIETY. NOW FOR ANOTHER ADVENTURE OF THE G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY.





IN THE OFFICE OF THE F.B.I. ...

THE F.B.I. SERVICE NEEDS MEN LIKE YOU, JOE....BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE THE EXAMS JUST LIKE ANYBODY ELSE...

I'LL DO IT!

JOE HIGGINS CRAMS FOR THE FORTHCOMING EXAMS...

I'VE BEEN FOOLING AROUND WITH SCIENCE SO MUCH, I'M A LITTLE RUSTY ON MY LAW!

EXAMINATION DAY ROLLS AROUND...

WOW! THESE QUESTIONS ARE TOUGH!

THESE THINGS ARE COMING EASIER THAN I THOUGHT THEY WOULD!

THE EXAM PAPERS ARE GRADED...

THIS EXAM CERTAINLY WAS DIFFICULT...I'D HATE TO HAVE TO TAKE IT MYSELF!

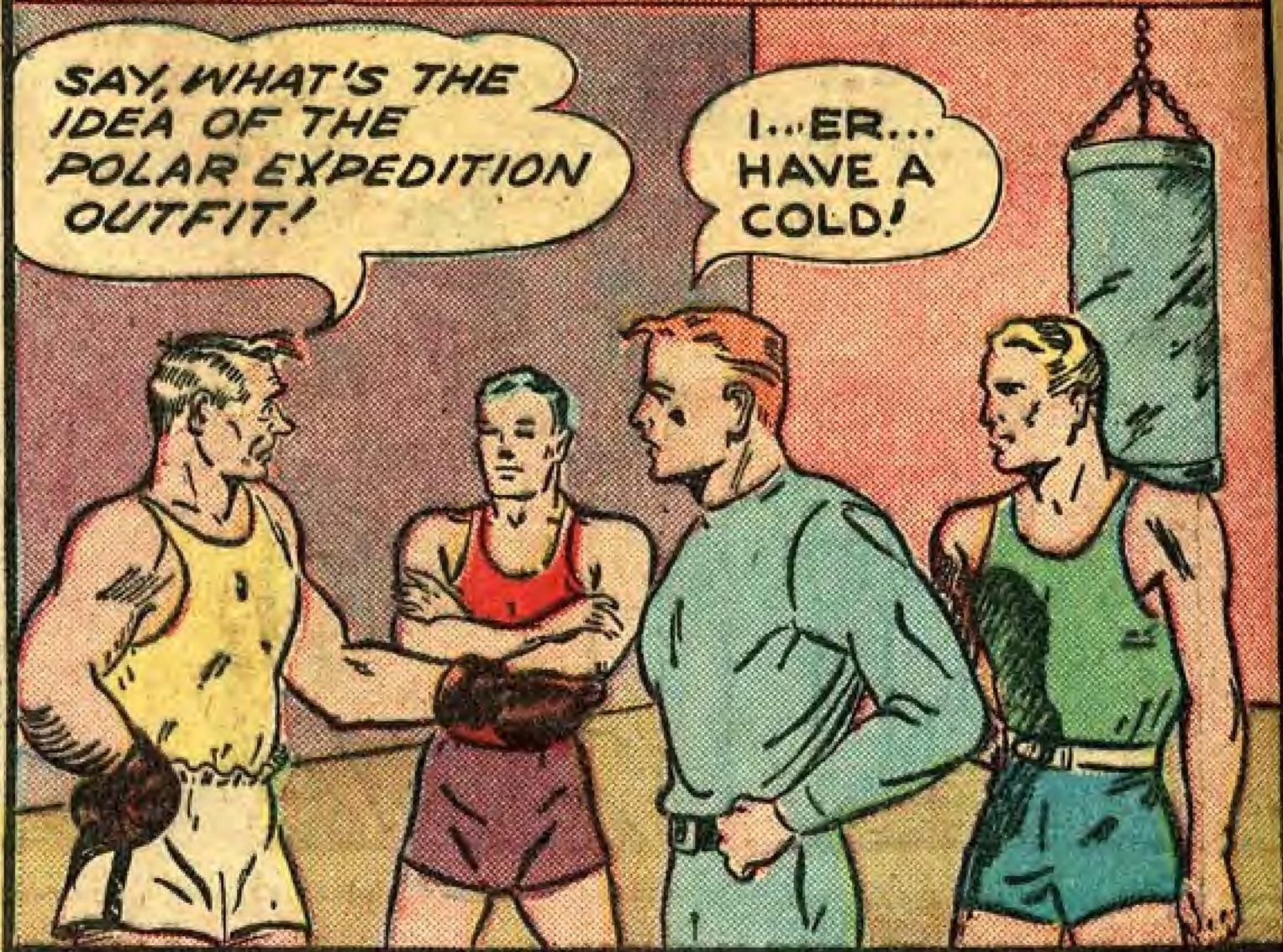
LOOK AT THIS PAPER, SUBMITTED BY JOE HIGGINS!



A PERFECT PAPER! JOE HAS EVEN CORRECTED THE PROFESSORS

QUESTION	F.B.I. EXAM	ANSWER
1. WHAT IS A PECULIAR PROPERTY OF WATER?		Water sinks its own level.
2. WHAT IS THE REACTION THAT OCCURS WHEN NITROGEN BURNS IN AIR?		Wrong question. Nitrogen cannot burn in air.
3. WHAT IS THE...		Win 6 --

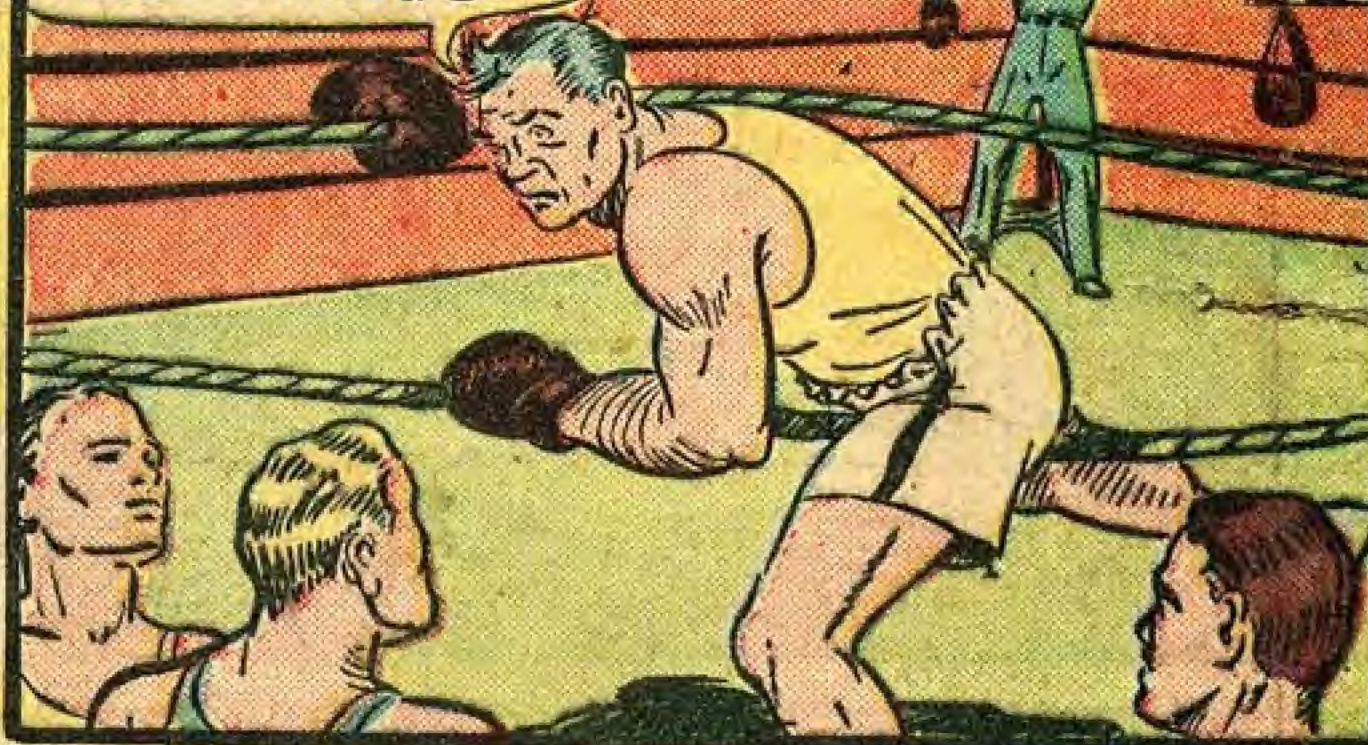
THE F.B.I. ASPIRANTS ARE NOW SUBJECTED TO A PHYSICAL EXAMINATION...



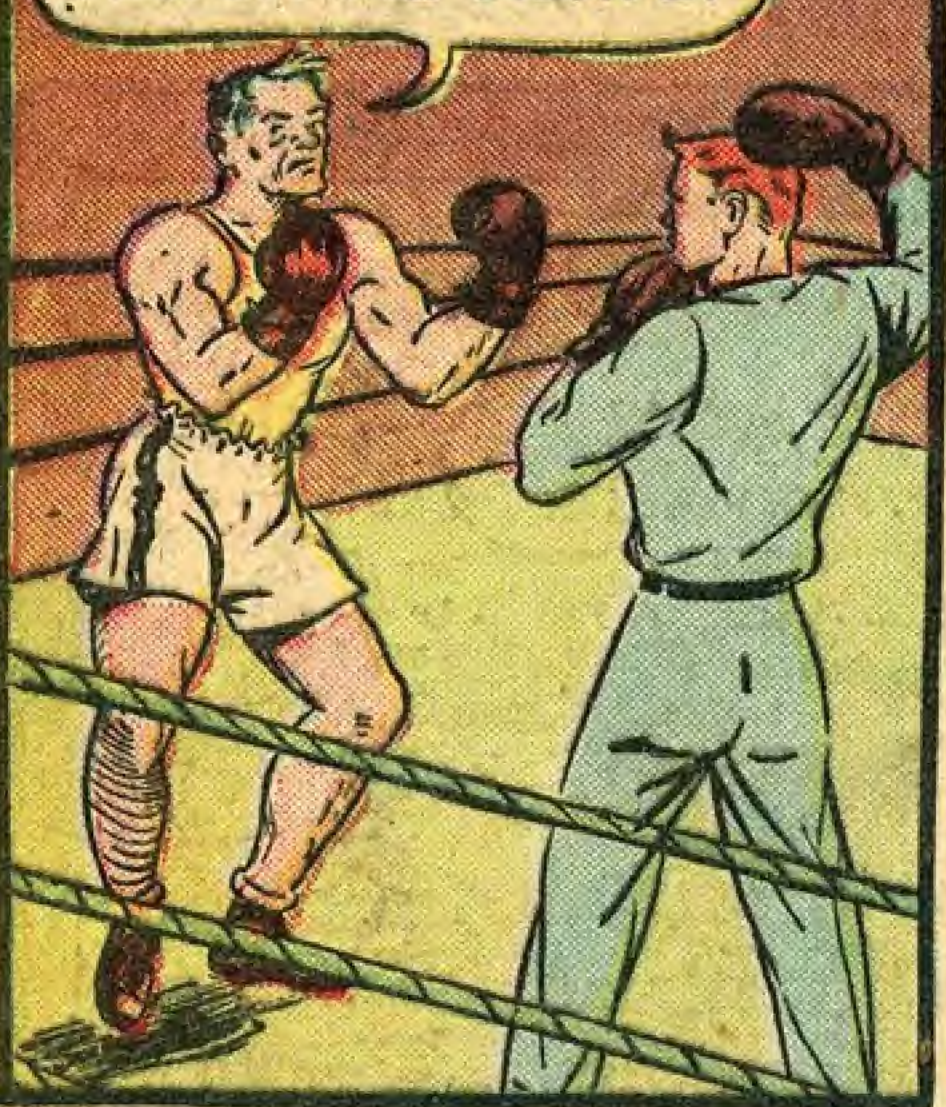
A WISE GUY EH, WELL I MIGHT AS WELL DEMONSTRATE ON YOU! EVER BOX BEFORE?



OKAY, BOYS! WATCH JU JU WATSON CLOSE, AND LEARN A FEW THINGS!



SEE THE FANCY FOOTWORK? NOW WATCH ME WEAVE!



JU JU LANDS A HAYMAKER, AND...



OW, ME HAND! I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN MR. WATSON!





AND NOW WRESTLING...  
ALL RIGHT YOU...COME HERE..  
YOU GOTTA HAVE MORE  
THAN A GRANITE CHIN  
FOR THIS...

WHO  
ME?

IT'S A SHAME TO TAKE  
ADVANTAGE OF YOU  
THIS WAY, BUT THOSE  
BOYS GOTTA LEARN  
SOME JIU JITSU!

THAT'S  
OKAY!

HAW, HAW!  
THIS IS GONNA  
BE GOOD!

... BUT A JERK OF HIS IRON-MUSCLED NECK, AND...

IS THIS THE  
WAY TO  
BREAK THAT  
HOLD, MR.  
WATSON?

HAALP!

I HOPE I DIDN'T  
HURT YOU,  
SIR!

AT TARGET PRACTICE...

WOW! TEN  
BULLS'  
EYES!

I'M A  
LITTLE  
OUT OF  
PRACTICE,  
YET!

IN HOOVER'S OFFICE,  
AFTER THE EXAMS...

CONGRATULATIONS,  
JOE..JU JU TELLS ME  
YOU CAME  
THROUGH WITH  
FLYING COLORS!

OH, HE'S GOT A  
LOT TO LEARN,  
YET, CHIEF, BUT  
I'LL TEACH HIM!

JUST THEN...

HERE..WHAT'S  
THIS!

YOU'VE GOT  
TO HELP ME!  
THE POLICE  
WON'T BE-  
LIEVE ME!



I'M RUBY INGOT, DAUGHTER OF JOHN INGOT, THE BIG STEEL MANUFACTURER... I'M SURE MY FATHER'S BEING HELD PRISONER BY THE COMPANY GUARDS... I'VE TRIED TO SEE HIM ALL WEEK, BUT THEY WON'T LET ME IN!



THE COMPANY GUARDS ARE ALL EX-CONVICTS, HIRED BY THE CHIEF GUARD WITHOUT MY FATHER'S KNOWLEDGE!



HERE'S YOUR FIRST OFFICIAL CASE, JOE...

THEY PROCEED IMMEDIATELY TO THE STEEL MILL...

TODAY, DAD GETS MOST OF HIS COMPANY'S PAYMENTS FOR SHIPMENTS...



IN THAT CASE, THEY PROBABLY HAVEN'T HARMED YOUR FATHER YET!

...AND SOON ARRIVE...



HEY, JUJU I DON'T THINK...

LET ME HANDLE THIS!

THEY MIGHTN'T LET US IN IF THEY KNOW WE ARE F.B.I. MEN...



SH..I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING... OPEN UP IN THE NAME OF THE LAW!

A SWARM OF COMPANY GUARDS POUR OUT...



COPPERS! DON'T LET THEM GET AWAY!

JOE, JU JU, AND RUBY ARE TAKEN PRISONERS...



SO YOU WENT TO THE COPS, EH? WELL, THAT'S TOO BAD FOR YOU!

I CAN'T ESCAPE WITHOUT DISCLOSING THAT I'M THE SHIELD!

WHERE ARE ALL THE STEEL WORKERS?



WE SAW TO IT THAT OLD MAN INGOT GAVE THEM THE DAY OFF... TO-DAY WE COLLECT THE DOUGH AND CLEAR OUT!



THE PRISONERS ARE BROUGHT BEFORE A HUGE FURNACE...

THROW THIS ONE IN HERE! WE'LL GIVE THE OTHERS AN ACID BATH...

TH... THAT'S MURDER!



THAT FINISHES HIM! THAT MUG'S COMING TO.. BOP HIM, ONE... HE'LL BE EASIER TO HANDLE!

HELP!



BUT THE FIRES BURN AWAY JOE HIGGINS' CLOTHING AND RE-VEAL THE SHIELD!

NOW FOR A LITTLE SERIOUS BUSINESS !!



MEANWHILE, JU JU IS ABOUT TO BE THROWN INTO A VAT OF MURIATIC ACID...

WHEN HE WAKES UP HE'LL HAVE WINGS!

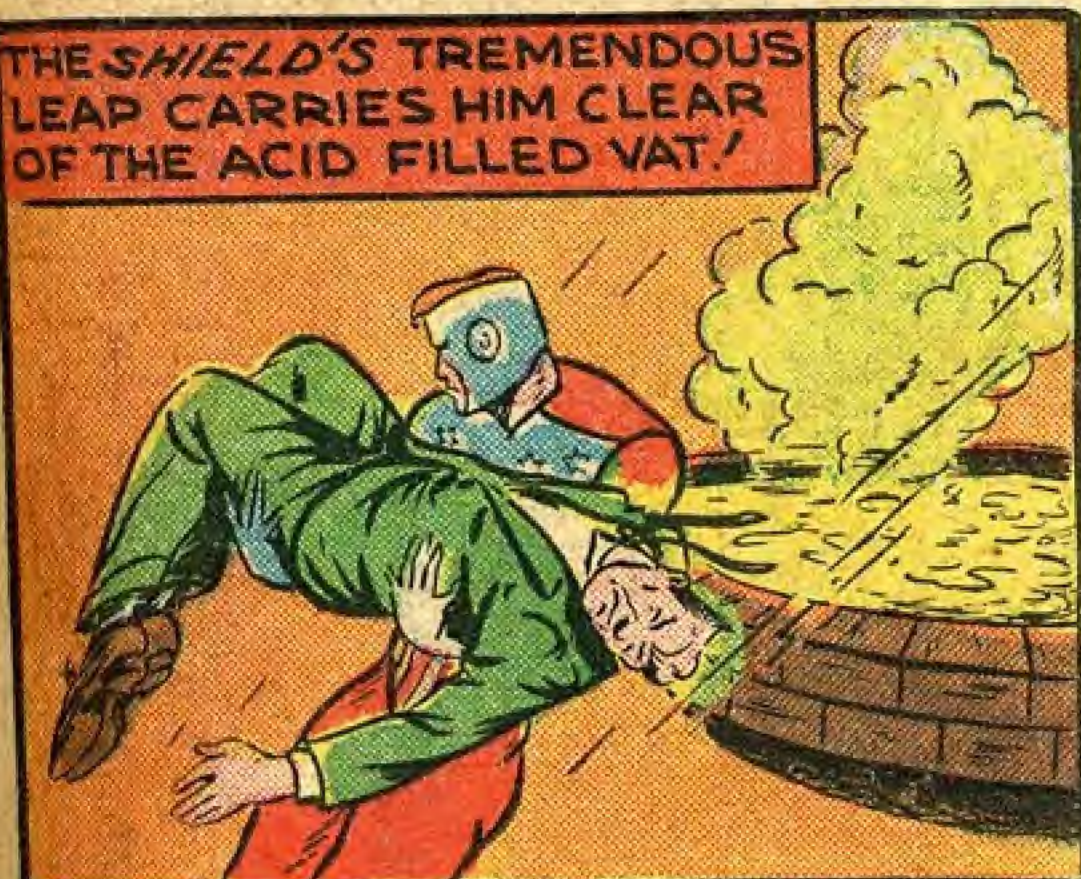


NOT SO FAST, MISTER!



THE SHIELD'S TREMENDOUS LEAP CARRIES HIM CLEAR OF THE ACID FILLED VAT!

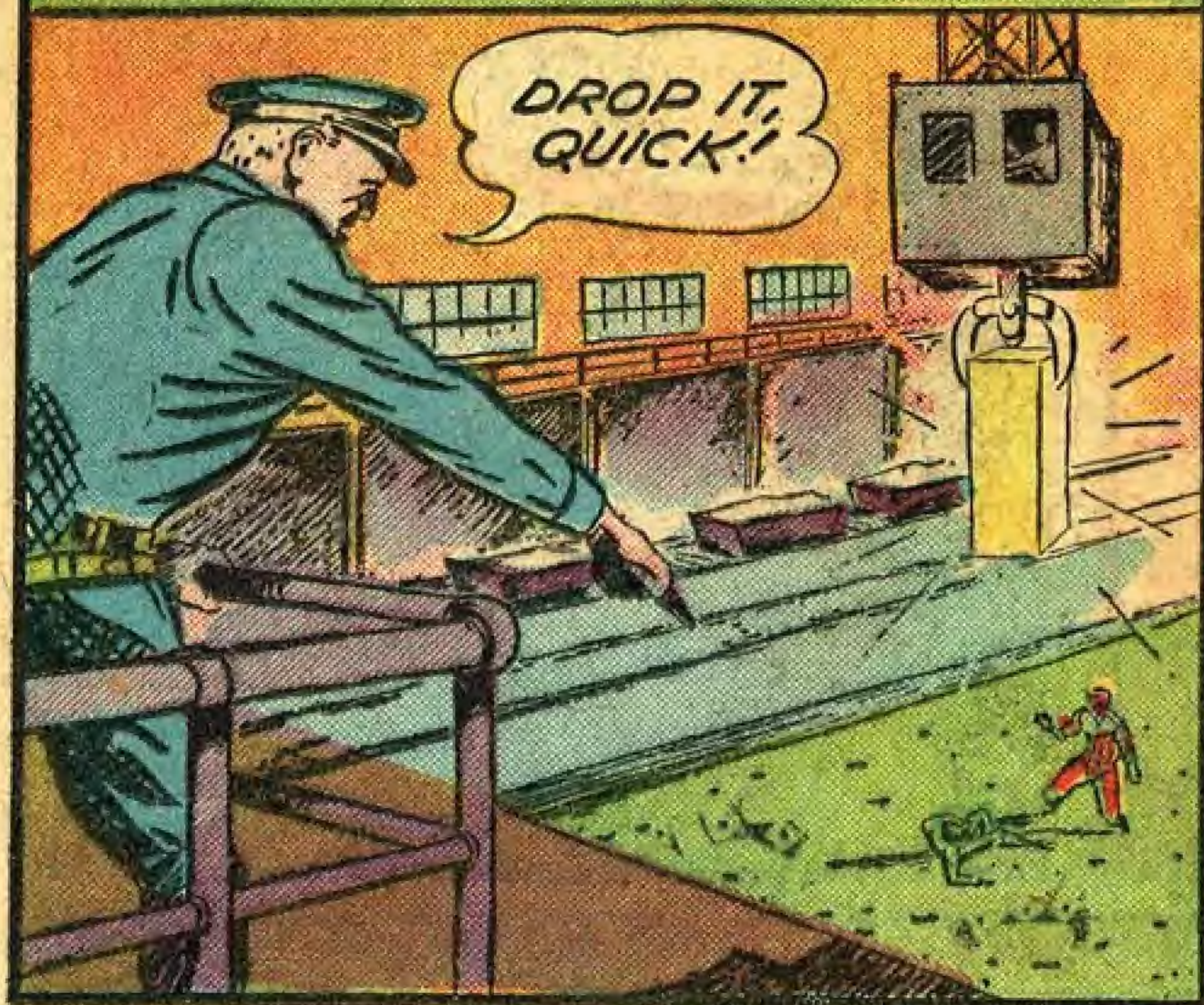
GET INTO THE IRON CAGE, QUICK! WE'LL GIVE THEM A TASTE OF HOT STEEL!





A FIFTEEN TON BAR OF WHITE HOT STEEL IS AIMED AT THE SHIELD!

DROP IT, QUICK!

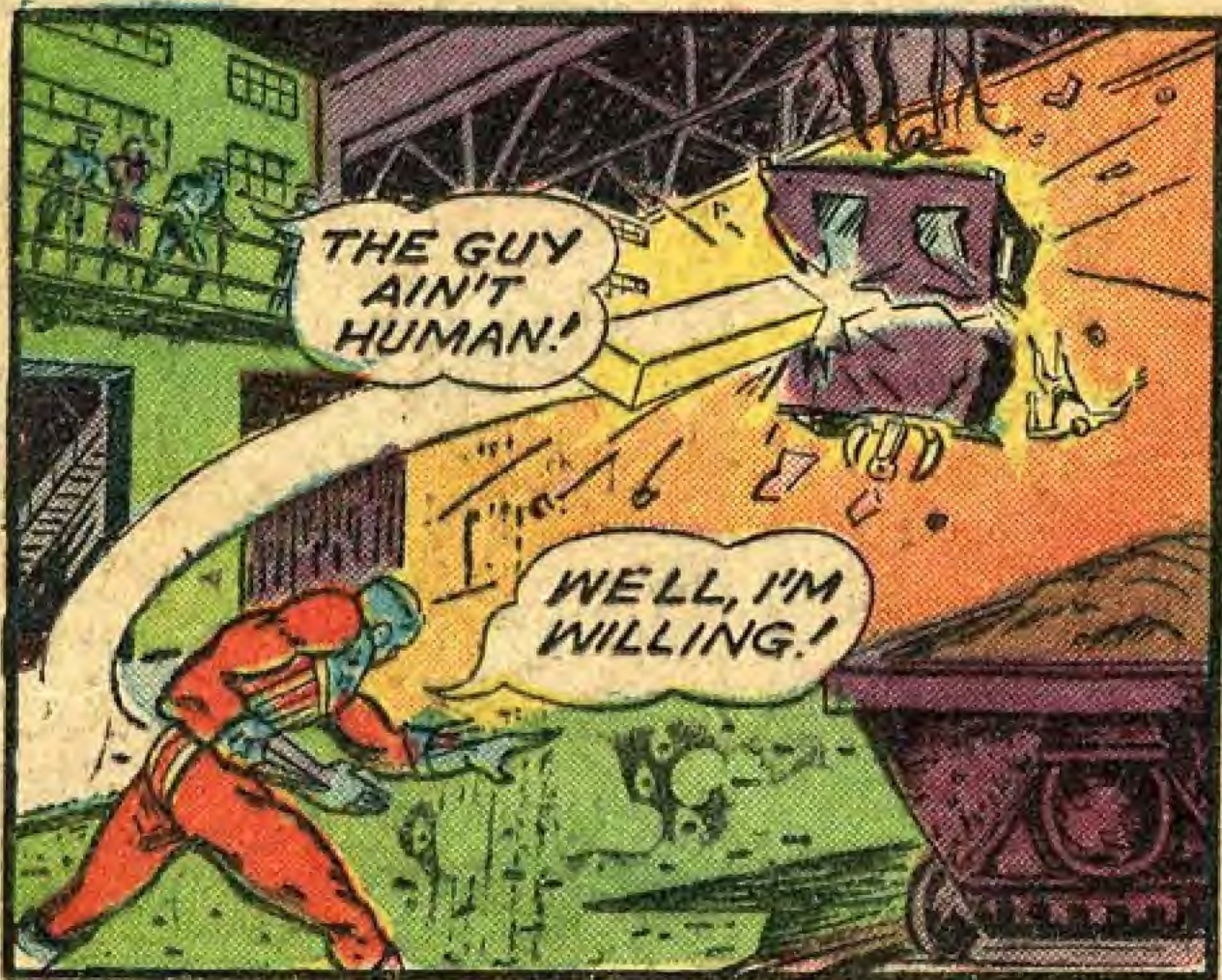


OH, SO YOU BOYS WANT TO PLAY, EH!



THE GUY AIN'T HUMAN!

WELL, I'M WILLING!



AND NOW I'LL SHOW YOU A NEW GAME!

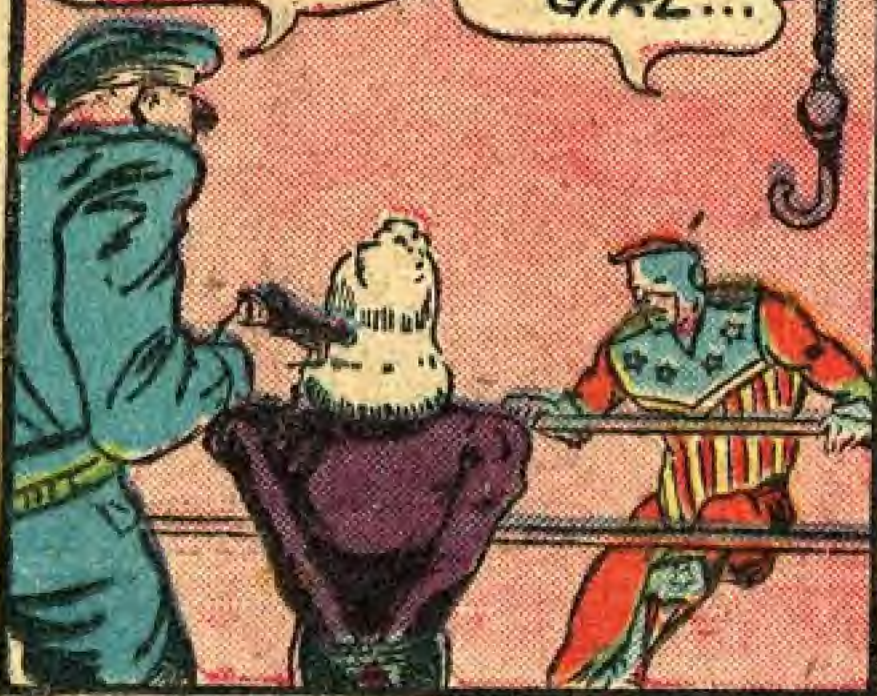
GULP!



BUT THE KILLER PULLS SOME SURPRISE STRATEGY.

ONE MOVE.. AND I KILL THE DAME!

YOU WIN... BUT IF YOU HARM THAT GIRL...



THE SHIELD IS BOUND WITH THICK IRON CHAINS...

THIS TIME YOU AIN'T GETTING AWAY!

WHAT'LL WE DO WITH HIM, BOSS?



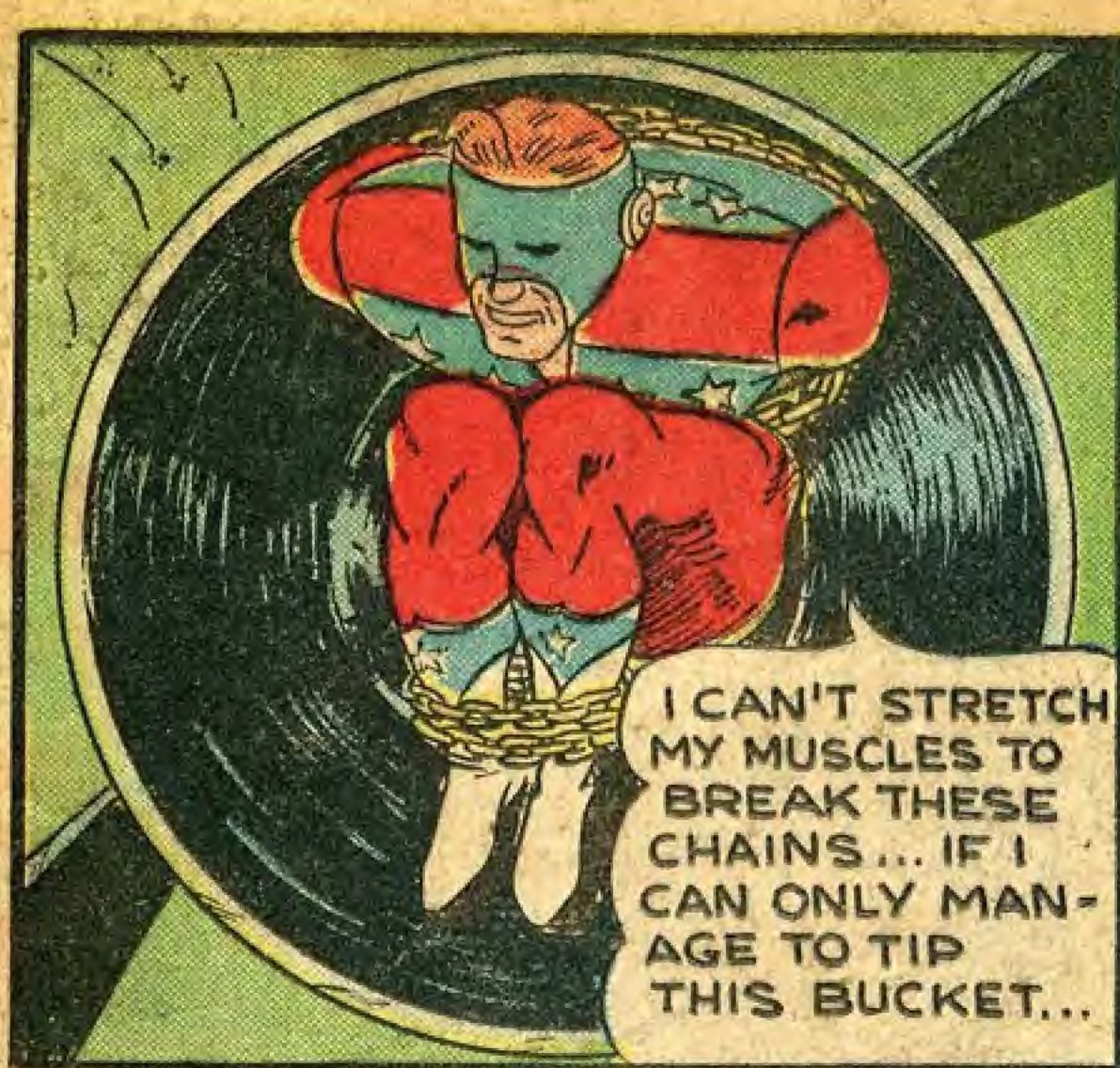
THIS GUY IS GOING TO TAKE A BATH IN MOLTEN ORE.





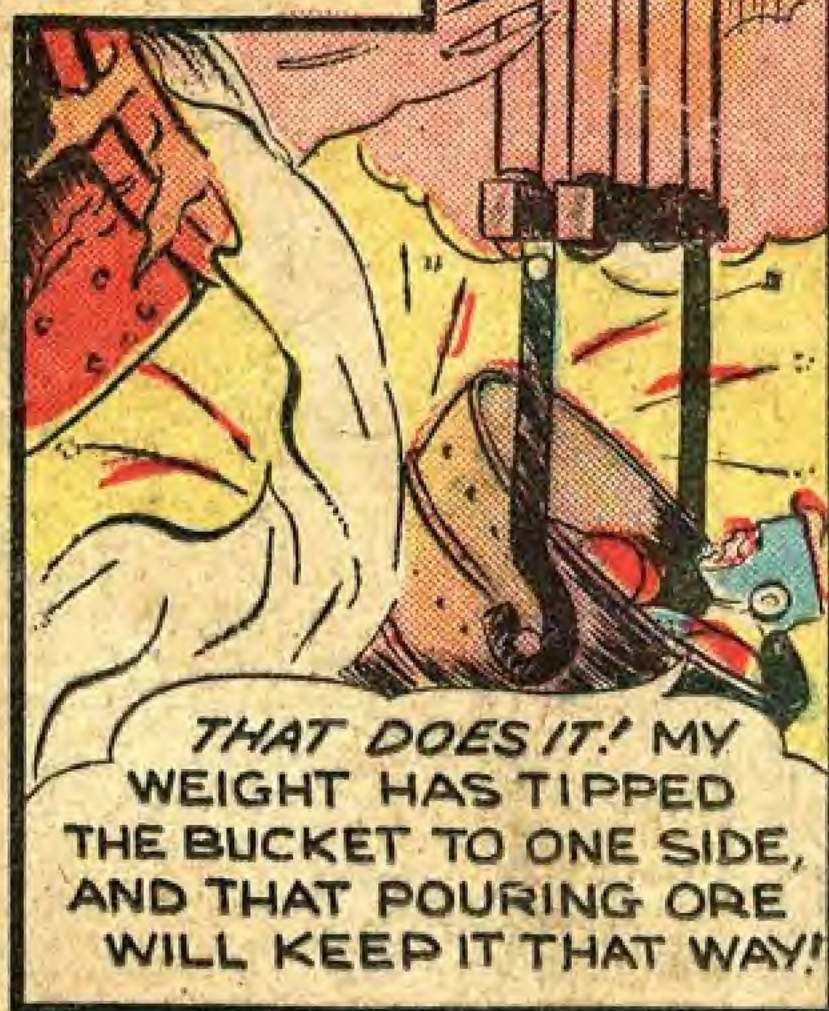


CAN EVEN THE SHIELD WITHSTAND 5,000 DEGREES OF SEARING HEAT FROM THE MOLTEN IRON ORE?



I CAN'T STRETCH MY MUSCLES TO BREAK THESE CHAINS... IF I CAN ONLY MANAGE TO TIP THIS BUCKET...

THE CABLE SETS OFF AN AUTOMATIC RELEASE, AND THE FUNNEL BEGINS TO POUR ITS SCORCHING LOAD OF DEATH!



THAT DOES IT! MY WEIGHT HAS TIPPED THE BUCKET TO ONE SIDE, AND THAT POURING ORE WILL KEEP IT THAT WAY!

THE SIZZLING ORE, GLANCING OFF THE BUCKET, GIVES SUFFICIENT HEAT TO MELT THE SHIELD'S BONDS...

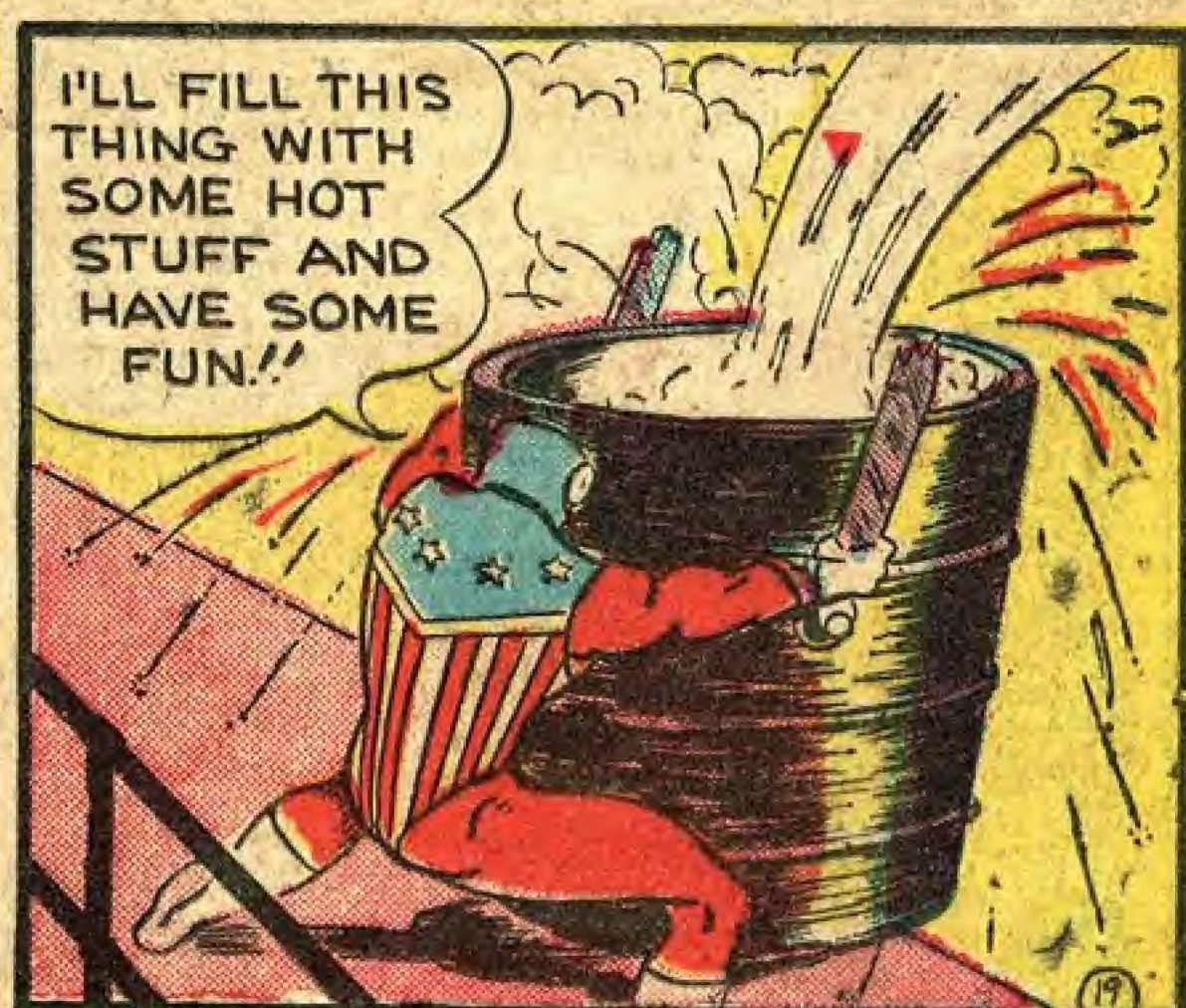


THAT WAS A CLOSE SHAVE!



THE SHIELD RIPS THE BUCKET FROM THE CABLE...

NOW FOR SOME ACTION!!



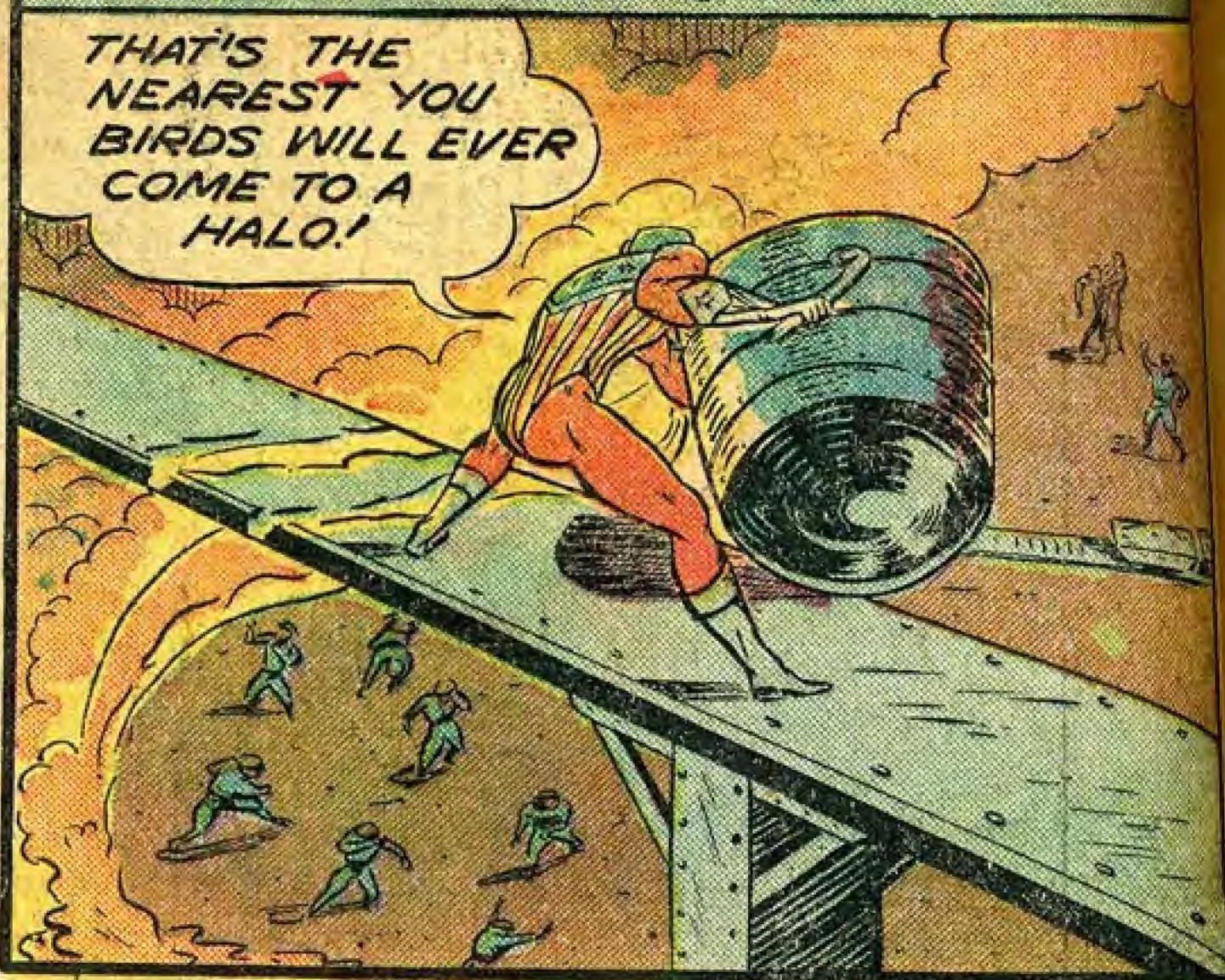
I'LL FILL THIS THING WITH SOME HOT STUFF AND HAVE SOME FUN!!





AH! THERE  
THEY ARE!  
...AND  
THEY'VE  
GOT  
RUBY  
AND  
JUJU!

THE SHIELD IMPRISONS THE COMPANY GUARDS  
IN A FIERY CIRCLE OF ORE...



THAT'S THE  
NEAREST YOU  
BIRDS WILL EVER  
COME TO A  
HALO!

THE VILLAINOUS LEADER  
GOES BERSERK!

I'LL KILL YOU BOTH  
BEFORE HE GETS  
ME!



THE SHIELD SUC-  
CEEDS IN SPILLING  
SOME OF THE HOT  
ORE ON THE LEADER'S  
FOOT!



OW! MY  
LEG! I'M  
BURN-  
ING UP!

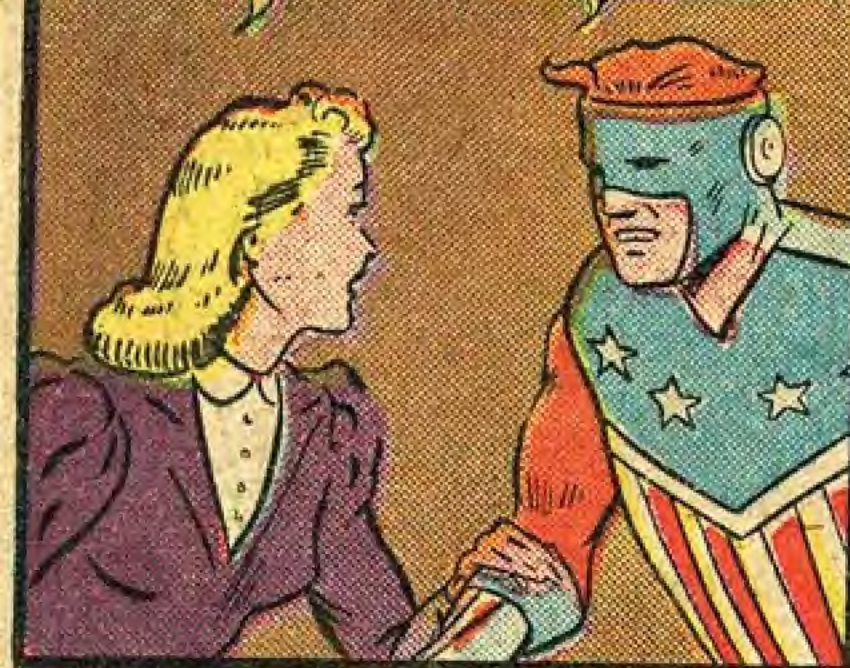
THIS WAY, BOSS!  
WE'VE HAD  
ENOUGH OF  
THAT WILD  
MAN!

WAIT  
FOR  
ME!



MY  
FATHER!  
PLEASE  
FIND MY  
FATHER!

DON'T WORRY!  
I'LL GET HIM...  
YOU CALL  
THE LOCAL  
POLICE...



THE THUGS BAR THEM-  
SELVES BEHIND A FIVE  
INCH THICK STEEL DOOR!

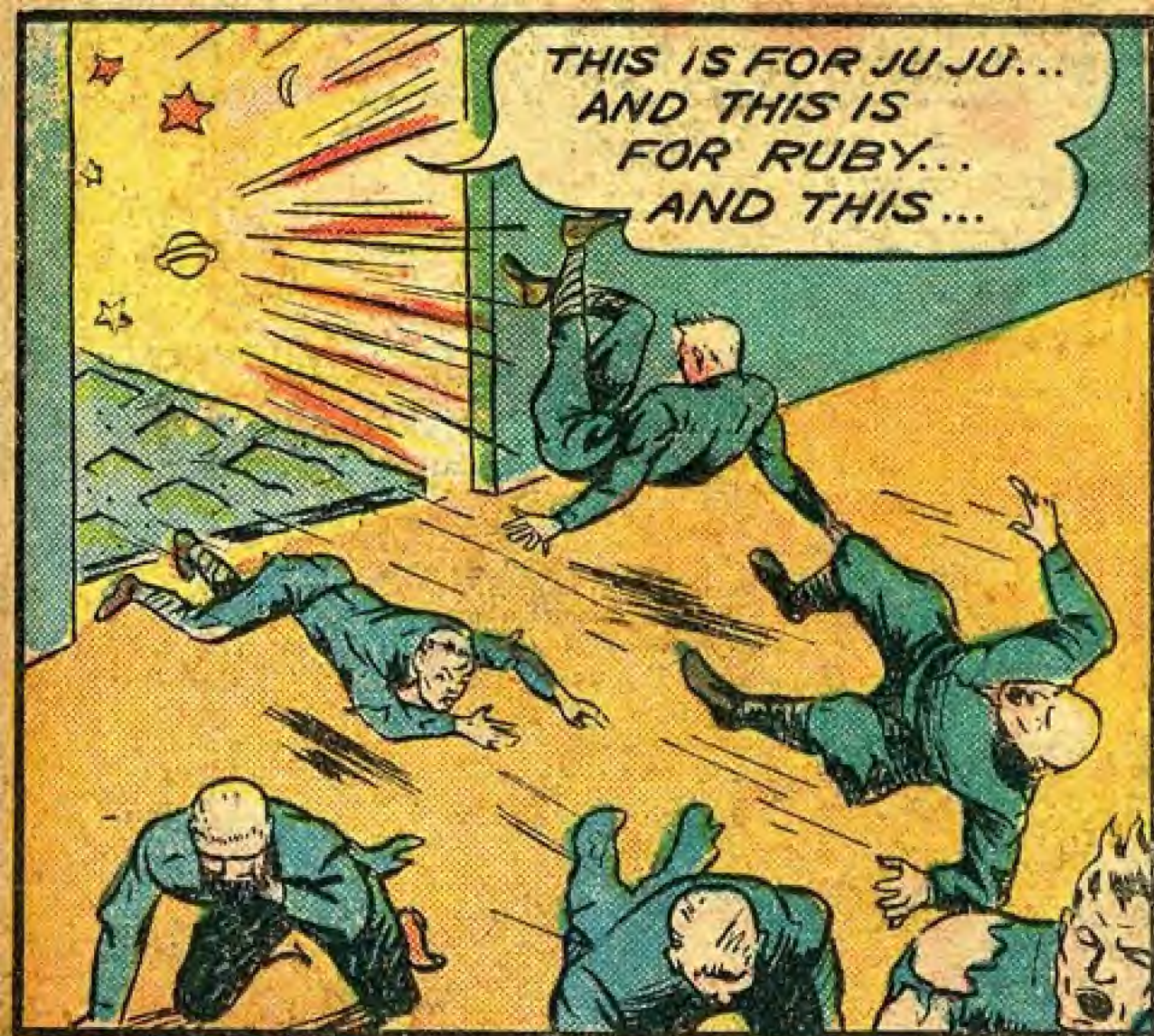


OH! NOW  
IT'S HIDE  
AND  
SEEK!

HERE I  
COME, BOYS!







THIS IS FOR JUJU...  
AND THIS IS  
FOR RUBY...  
AND THIS...



AND NOW  
MAYBE YOU'RE  
READY TO  
TALK!... WHERE'S  
JOHN INGOT?

...IN THE  
SHACK  
IN THE  
FREIGHT  
YARD!



THE SHIELD IMMEDI-  
ATELY RETURNS TO JUJU

HEY, WILL YOU KEEP  
AWAKE LONG ENOUGH  
TO GET THESE GUYS  
OUT OF  
HERE!

WHAT...YEAH,  
SURE...



THE SHIELD CARRIES  
JUJU TO AN ORE-  
LOADING FREIGHT CAR.

GOSH! HE'S STILL  
OUT COLD!



I GUESS YOU  
CAN HANDLE  
THESE BIRDS  
FROM HERE ON!  
...THIS IS  
WHERE I  
GET OFF!



THE LOCAL POLICE  
ARRIVE...

LOOK, MAC!  
THAT GUY'S GOT  
THEM ALL SINGLE  
HANDED!



JUJU FINALLY REGAINS  
FULL CONSCIOUSNESS  
CONGRATULATIONS!  
YOU DID A WONDER-  
FUL JOB!

WHO ME?...OH..  
NOTHIN' TO IT...  
ALL IN THE LINE  
OF DUTY...



JUST THEN, JOE HIGGINS  
RETURNS, DRESSED IN  
STEEL WORKER'S OVER-  
ALLS...

FATHER!  
THANK HEAVENS  
YOU'RE SAFE!

THIS  
YOUNG  
FELLOW  
FREED  
ME!



THOSE COMPANY GUARDS ALMOST KILLED ME... I JUST CAME TO, AND FOUND MR. INGOT!

AND WHILE YOU WERE SLEEPIN' THIS GUY WAS MOPPIN' UP!

Y.YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT!

THAT HEAT TREATMENT TOOK ALL THE FIGHT OUTA THOSE BOYS!

HELP! GET US OFFA THIS THING!

ANOTHER GROUP OF GUARDS RACE ALONG ROLLERS FROM WHICH THEY CANNOT ESCAPE!

HAW, HAW! LOOKA THEM RUN! THEY GOTTA KEEP GOING ON THAT THING!

SURE, IF THEY STOP, THEY'LL ROLL BACK INTO THE STEEL PRESS-THAT WOULD FLATTEN THEM INTO PANCAKES!

BETTY INTRODUCES HER FATHER TO THE G-MEN...

I CAN'T THANK YOU ENOUGH! YOU SAVED MY LIFE!

WELL-ER... JU JU DID MOST OF THE WORK!

AW! YOU HELPED SOME, KID!

YA SEE, KID... IT'S JUST LIKE I ALWAYS SAY! YA GOTTA BE ON YER TOES ALL THE TIME IN THIS RACKET!

SURE, JU JU.. I CAN SEE IT, NOW!

AND SO THE SHIELD - G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY, BRINGS HIS FIRST OFFICIAL VENTURE TO A SUCCESSFUL CLOSE...HOW WILL JOE HIGGINS FARE UNDER THE PROTECTING WING OF HIS SELF-APPOINTED TUTOR, JU JU WATSON?.. THERE ARE THRILLS AND LAUGHS GALORE AWAITING YOU ON THE FOLLOWING PAGES OF THE SHIELD....



# THE SHIELD

## G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY



..... THAT THIS NATION, UNDER GOD, SHALL HAVE A NEW BIRTH OF FREEDOM AND THAT GOVERNMENT OF THE PEOPLE, BY THE PEOPLE, FOR THE PEOPLE, SHALL NOT PERISH FROM THE EARTH!



AGARBAGE SCOW IS ABOUT TO DUMP ITS LOAD INTO THE OCEAN



AND THEN.....  
JUMPIN' JUPITER LOOK!  
HOW... WHAT...

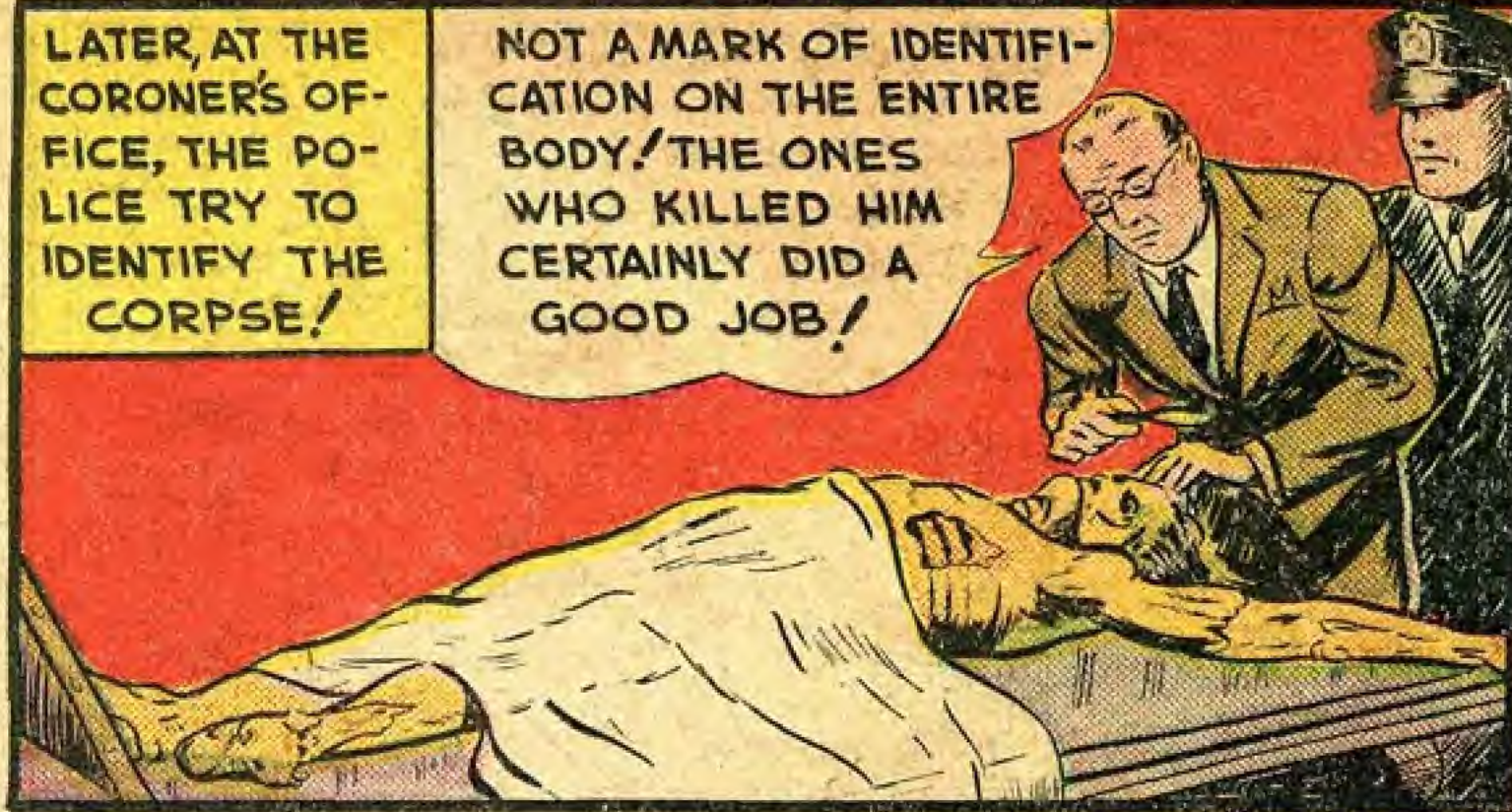


THE POLICE ARE IMMEDIATELY NOTIFIED, AND THEY DREDGE FOR THE BODY.  
UGH! THERE'S HARDLY A SHRED OF SKIN LEFT!



LATER, AT THE CORONER'S OFFICE, THE POLICE TRY TO IDENTIFY THE CORPSE!

NOT A MARK OF IDENTIFICATION ON THE ENTIRE BODY! THE ONES WHO KILLED HIM CERTAINLY DID A GOOD JOB!



AT THAT MOMENT LOU ZEFKE, VICE-LORD IS BEING PROSECUTED BY THE D.A. AS HEAD OF A MURDER SYNDICATE!

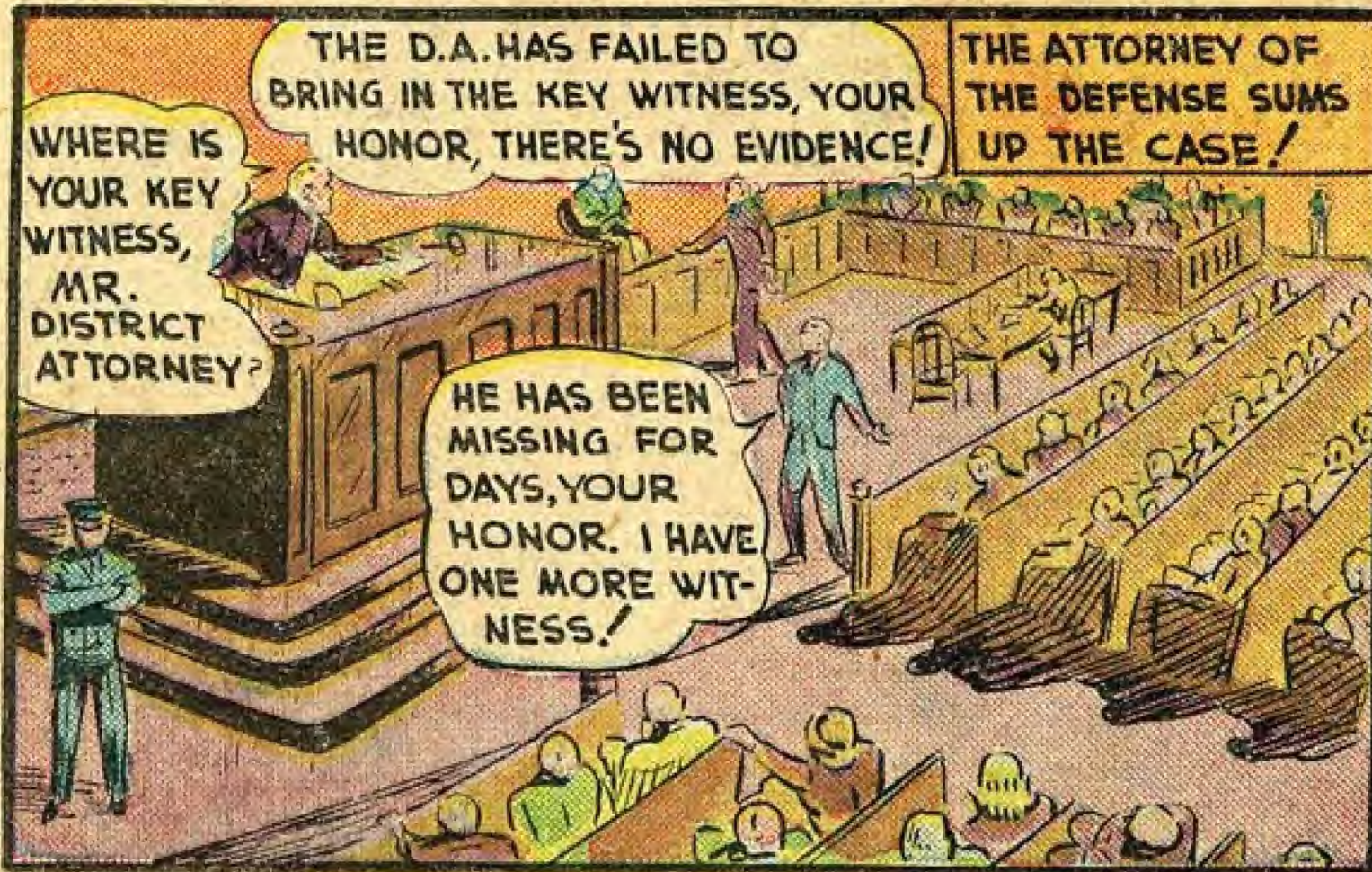


THE D.A. HAS FAILED TO BRING IN THE KEY WITNESS, YOUR HONOR, THERE'S NO EVIDENCE!

THE ATTORNEY OF THE DEFENSE SUMS UP THE CASE!

WHERE IS YOUR KEY WITNESS, MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY?

HE HAS BEEN MISSING FOR DAYS, YOUR HONOR. I HAVE ONE MORE WITNESS!



EXTRA! EXTRA! SECOND KEY WITNESS MISSING IN ZEFKE CASE! EXTRA!



Daily Keyhole  
SECOND WITNESS STRANGELY  
DISAPPEARS

D.A.'s case weakened. Another startling development in the recent case of Lou Zefke.	Warring Powers Believed To Be Declaring Their Intent To Engage In A New World War.	Actress Has quit luplats. It was reported yesterday by AP that she was leaving the company.	Presidential Campaign Unreservedly is an example of the people.
AGAIN AN UNIDENTIFIED CORPSE WAS FOUND IN AN INCINERATOR			

HELLO, MR. MAYOR, HOOVER SPEAKING. I'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU TO CALL ME ON THAT ZEFKE CASE!



IN THE D.A.'S OFFICE!

NOT ANOTHER WORD, D.A. THIS CASE HAS BEEN BUNGLED ENOUGH. I'M CALLING IN THE F.B.I. IMMEDIATELY!

BUT MR. MAYOR!





JOE HIGGINS AND JU JU WATSON ARE ASSIGNED TO THE CASE.

I'VE BEEN READING ALL ABOUT IT. WE'LL HOP RIGHT DOWN TO THE D.A.'S OFFICE!

SURE! IT'S IN THE BAG!

IT'S THE ZEFKE MESS, BOYS HOW ABOUT IT?

IN THE D.A.'S OFFICE

GLAD TO KNOW YOU, MISS MORGAN.

ER-AHEM! HI YA!

HELLO BOYS! THIS IS ILIA MORGAN, DAUGHTER OF ONE OF THE MISSING WITNESSES.

I HATE TO FRIGHTEN MISS MORGAN, BUT MY HUNCH IS THAT THOSE UNIDENTIFIED CORPSES, RECENTLY FOUND, WERE YOUR WITNESSES.

HMM, YOU MIGHT HAVE SOMETHING THERE!

NO, NO, IT'S TOO HORRIBLE!

YEAH! JOE AND ME FIGURED IT OUT!

ZEFKE'S MOUTHPIECE'LL BE INTERESTED IN THAT!

ZEFKE'S LAWYER IS IMMEDIATELY PHONED.

WHAT! THEY'RE GOING TO THE GRAVEYARD TO DIG UP THE CORPSE!

SOMEBODY'S GETTIN' TOO SNOOPY!

JOE'S COMMENTS ARE PICKED UP BY SPYING EARS.

ALLRIGHT BOYS- YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO. AND DON'T FORGET.. WE DON'T WANT THE BODIES RECOGNIZED!

DON'T WORRY! THEY'LL LOOK LIKE HAMBURGERS!

THAT NIGHT, AT THE PUBLIC CEMETERY..

YOU'VE GOT TO BE BRAVE, S. SURE, MISS MORGAN. YOU'VE GOT A GHASTLY JOB TO DO!

YOU'VE (CHATTER, CHATTER.) GOTTA BE BRAVE!

I.. I'LL TRY!



JOB AND JU JU SOON DIG UP THE COFFIN.



ILIA RECOILS IN HORROR, AS SHE IDENTIFIES THE GRUESOME OBJECT



THE THREE RETURN TO THE CAR.



AS JU JU SPEEDS TO-  
WARDS THE DA'S OFFICE



THE CAR IS DELIBER-  
ATELY RAMMED.



JOE, JU JU, AND ILIA ARE FORCED TO  
PILE OUT!





PUT HIM IN THE CAR! WE'RE TAKING HIM DOWN TO THE RAILROAD TRACKS!

I GET YA, BOSS!

I CAN'T BUST THESE HOODLUMS AROUND, WITHOUT DISCLOSING MY REAL IDENTITY!

JOE MAKES A BREAK...

THE YELLOW PUNK! LET HIM HAVE IT!

SORRY I CAN'T STICK AROUND, BOYS!

I'LL DUCK INTO THIS SEWER!

THE KILLERS KEEP WATCH ON THE MANHOLE FOR THE G-MAN...

SAY, HE'S BEEN DOWN THERE FOR ABOUT TEN MINUTES!

YEAH! HE MUST BE A DEAD FISH! LET'S GET GOING!

BUT JOE HIGGINS IS FAR FROM DEAD, AS HE SWIRLS THROUGH THE SEWER DRAINAGE TOWARD THE RIVER...

SEEMS THAT THIS IS MY DAY FOR MEETING RATS!

JOE HIGGINS EMERGES AS THE SHIELD...G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY!

AND NOW FOR SOME SERIOUS BUSINESS!



THE SHIELD RACES AGAINST TIME...

THEY SAID, THE RAILROAD TRACKS! I HAVEN'T PLAYED WITH TRAINS SINCE I WAS A KID... I'M GOING TO ENJOY THIS!



MEANWHILE... AT THE RAILROAD TRACKS

OOF! THE MUG'S HEAVY!

HAW, HAW! WHEN THIS GUY WAKES UP, HE'LL BE STRUMMIN' A HARP!

YEAH, BUT MORE IMPORTANT- THEIR OWN MOTHERS WON'T RECOGNIZE THEM!



JU JU AND ILIA ARE LEFT TO FACE A HORRIBLE DEATH...



WE'LL WAIT AROUND UNTIL THEY'RE UNDER THE WHEELS! I'M GOING TO MAKE SURE THERE'S NO SLIP-UP!

SURE! WE'RE IN NO HURRY!

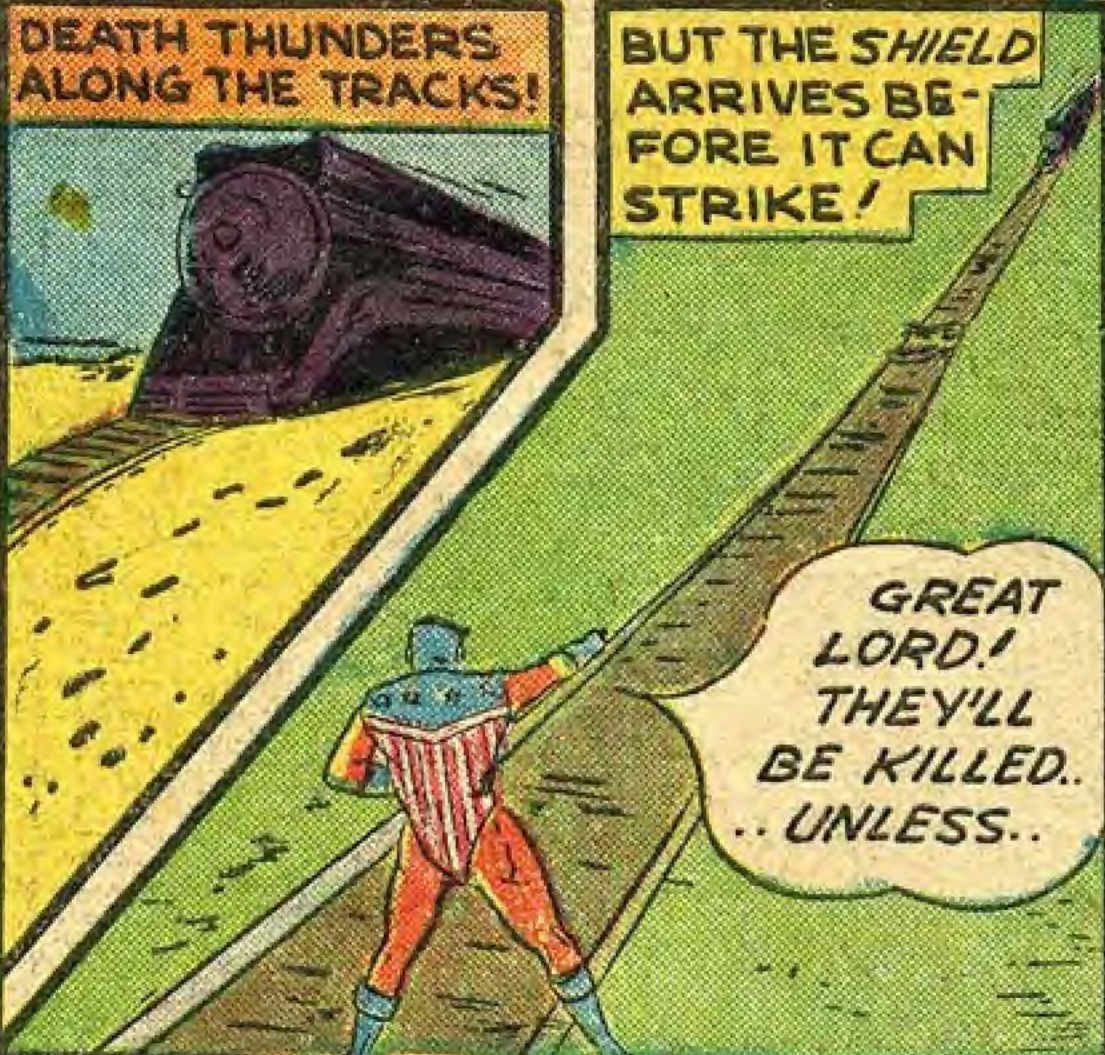


DEATH THUNDERS ALONG THE TRACKS!



BUT THE SHIELD ARRIVES BEFORE IT CAN STRIKE!

GREAT LORD! THEY'LL BE KILLED... UNLESS...



A GRIM RACE AGAINST TIME... WHAT CAN THE G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY HOPE TO DO?

I'VE NEVER TRIED THIS TRICK BEFORE... BUT MUSTN'T FAIL!





THE SHIELD'S MIGHTY MUSCLES BRING THE EXPRESS TO A STANDSTILL!

WHOA, NELLIE!

MAN ALIVE! THE SHIELD!  
STEP ON IT! WE'RE  
GETTIN' OUTTA  
HERE!

I DON'T WANT  
ANY PART OF  
THAT MUG, NEITHER

THE KILLERS DASH FROM  
THE SCENE...

OH! OH! LOOKS LIKE  
THE BOYS DON'T RELISH  
MY COMPANY!

HEY, BOYS! WHAT'S YOUR  
HURRY? WE'RE JUST  
STARTING TO GET  
ACQUAINTED!

THE SHIELD RIPS THE WATER  
TANK OFF THE STANCHIONS

HALP!

AWRRK

NOW, WE'LL  
PLAY MY WAY!

I'M DROWNIN'!

GET INTO THE RUMBLE  
SEAT! WE'VE GOT A  
LITTLE UNFINISHED  
BUSINESS TO CLEAN  
UP!



THE SHIELD SHOULDERS THE TANK, AS THOUGH IT WERE A FEATHER, AND RACES OFF.

HEY... WHAT... WHO'S THAT GUY? WHAT'S HAPPENED?

HE... HE'S MARVELOUS!

TO THE COURT-  
HOUSE - WE WILL GO

AT THAT MOMENT, IN THE COURT HOUSE...

THE STATE HAS ALREADY SPENT TOO MUCH MONEY ON THE TRIAL, MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY! UNLESS YOU CAN PRODUCE WITNESSES, I'M FORCED TO DISMISS THE CASE.

HAW! HAW!

BUT I..  
ER...

SUDDENLY!

HEY! WHAT'S THIS?

OW!  
AWRRK,  
I'LL CON-  
FESS!  
DON'T  
HIT ME  
AGAIN!

ANOTHER FIGURE  
CRASHES THROUGH  
THE WINDOW!

I DONE IT! I DONE  
IT.. SAVE ME!

NEED  
ANY  
MORE  
WITNESSES  
THERE?

GREAT  
GHOSTS! IT'S  
THE SHIELD!

AND HE'S GOT  
ZEFKE'S OWN  
MOBSTERS  
READY TO  
TESTIFY A-  
GAINST  
HIM!

MEANWHILE, JU JU AND ILIA  
ARRIVE AT THE COURTHOUSE

DON'T KNOCK YOURSELF  
OUT, SHERLOCK!  
THEY'VE ALREADY  
FOUND ZEFKE  
GUILTY!

LEMME IN  
THERE! I'VE GOT  
ENOUGH EVIDENCE  
TO FIX THAT  
RACKETEER!

JU JU RETURNS SHEEPISHLY TO THE  
CHIEF OF THE F. B. I.

HA, HA, JOE JUST  
TOLD ME HOW THE SHIELD  
GOT THERE BEFORE  
BOTH OF YOU... NICE  
WORK, JUJU!

I..ER.. ULP.

HELLO, JU  
JU, WE'VE BEEN  
WAITING FOR YOU

... AND SO THE SECRET OF THE SHIELD IS REVEALED... AND THE STORY OF HIS FIRST TWO ASSIGNMENTS AS A G-MAN IS TOLD...

THE G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY GOES ON TO GREATER ADVENTURES IN PEP COMICS, AND IN EVERY ISSUE OF SHIELD-WIZARD COMICS.... WATCH FOR THEM AT YOUR NEWSTAND...



*The*

# SHIELD

G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY

*Appears  
Every  
Issue  
in*

No.  
7

## PEEP COMICS

ACTION  
DETECTIVE  
ADVENTURE

**THE SHIELD!!**  
G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY

AUGUST  
10c



**WATCH  
FOR THE  
AUGUST  
ISSUE**  
*Now  
on  
Sale*

*also*  
**THE COMET!**

THE MOST ASTOUNDING MAN ON THE  
FACE OF THE EARTH !!



# THE VAMPIRE MURDERS

*A Shield Story*

Joe Higgins, known only to the chief of the F.B.I. as the Shield, G man extraordinary, stared at his chief unbelievably.

"You must be kidding, John. There are no such things as vampires. It's just . . . just silly superstition"

"I might have agreed with you a short time ago," Hoover responded grimly, "when I didn't know the Shield existed. But now . . . well if such a force for good as yourself exists, there's no reason why there can't be a similar force for evil. Will you take the case, Joe?"

"Well, fighting vampires is a little out of my line. But if there's anything to the story, I can't stand by and see this horror preying on innocent victims. I'll go right over to the Bascom mansion."

Joe taxied toward the suburban estate of the wealthy banker, John Bascom with conflicting emotions. The whole thing sounded fantastic. But how else could that horribly emaciated corpse that had once been the twelve year old Jimmy Bascom be explained.

Leukemia?—perhaps' It was well known that this dread disease conveyed a lingering death by robbing its victims of their blood. But that would not account for the weird little pockmarks on Jimmy's neck just below the jaws . . . as though fangs had punctured the skin. And surely this same dread disease could not have struck at the same family twice. For now Bascom's beautiful daughter, Jean, seemed destined to suffer the same horrible fate' And Jean, too, had those same hypodermic markings.

No! Grisly though it might sound, there seemed to be only one plausible explanation. And that was, that John Bascom was telling the truth. A vampire was attacking his family.

Joe arrived at the palatial Bascom mansion, and was immediately ushered into the banker's presence. Bascom threw himself at Joe with feverish clutching fingers. In his

eyes there was the first signs of stark insanity.

"Please, please, you must believe me. The police wouldn't . . . and now my daughter's soul will also suffer eternal damnation, unless. . . . Bascom's words dribbled off ravingly, and Joe felt a surge of pity for this unfortunate man who had so much money, and yet such grief. It was apparent that he was going through a nerve breaking ordeal.

"Calm yourself, Mr. Bascom. I'll help you if I can. Where is your daughter?"

"She . . . she's upstairs in a coma", Bascom replied, a little sobered by Joe's confidence. "Been that way ever since that . . . that horror laid his unclean hands on her. Just like my little boy."

"I'll keep watch tonight," Joe said. "And if he shows his face, he's due for a hot reception".

Joe entered the bed chamber of Jean Bascom, and looked down at the semi-conscious figure so pitifully crumpled beneath the blanket. A sickening revulsion flooded him as he saw the fragile, ravished frame of what once had been a lovely, buoyant girl. And Joe made a mental resolve to purge the unholy creature that had committed this abomination, or die in the attempt.

"But", mused the G man, "I'm not sure if even the Shield can conquer this thing from another world. I'll have to use my wits as well as my strength."

Joe posted himself behind the flowing drapes, and prepared himself for a long and gruesome vigil. For hours he remained there, his giant muscles tensed beneath his civilian clothing, every nerve of his superhuman being taut.

Then it came. For the first time in his life, Joe experienced a sensation that was akin to fear. The thing was more horrible than even the most fantastic imagination could envision. Seven feet tall, dressed in a shroud, with yellow leathery skin that





stretched tensely across prominent cheekbones, forming cavernous hollows. Fangs, long and razor sharp which protruded from his upper teeth. Eyes which bulged horribly, and shone in that dark room like gleaming candles. A hooked nose which surmounted voluptuous ruby red lips, lips redder than blood, and which attested sickeningly to the creature's habits.

Joe took a firm grip on himself. In the twinkling of an eye, he shed his clothes, and revealed himself as the Shield. Just as the vampire bent close to Jean, fangs oozing slimily, the Shield leaped. His arm locked around the creature's throat, and his muscles bulged with the terrific pressure. Slowly, slowly, the vampire's head was bent backwards. But the Shield could feel that his vise-like grip, while more crushing than anything he had as yet tried, had no effect other than as a deterrent.

Then the vampire broke loose, and the weirdest struggle in the history of mankind was staged. Back and forth the two titans fought . . . and the fate of mankind hung in the balance. Which would triumph? Good or evil? Was the dread scourge from the netherworld to overrun mankind. The thought spurred the Shield to even mightier exertions.

He brought up his fist with every ounce of his tremendous strength, flush against the foul-smelling mouth of the vampire . . . and success. Nothing in this world or the next could withstand the force of that blow. The vampire went down, spitting teeth, fangs shattered to splinters. Reeking blood stained the carpet, and gushed from its mouth in a constant welling stream. But the thing was indestructible as the Shield, himself.

It bounded up again, but did not attack. Instead, it leaped for the

open window, shroud flying in the breeze.

"Whew," the Shield panted. "For a minute, I thought he had me. But I mustn't let it escape."

The Shield leaped to the window, wielding a peculiarly shaped pistol. He drew a quick bead on the shuddery figure which flew through space with the speed of the wind, and fired . . . once, twice, three times.

"I got him," the Shield gritted. "These silver bullets are the only things on earth that can have any effect on those things. But even they're only temporary. I'll have to follow quick".

The Shield hurled himself after the vampire. He knew that the creature would head for the graveyard where it had its unholy lair. He arrived, in time to see it crawling toward a gaping grave, the blood pouring in a steady stream from the wounds inflicted by the silver bullets.

The Shield proceeded toward the foul creature, and then a stray moonbeam caught at the dark object which he carried in his hand, and revealed it as a cross made of pointed stakes. The Shield recoiled instinctively at the evil task that confronted him. But the hesitation lasted for only a moment. He pinned the vampire to the ground, close by the mouth of its yawning den, and with sledge-hammer blows, drove the sharp point of the cross through its heart.

The next day, Joe Higgins made his report to his chief. The Chief detected the pallid look on Joe's face, and divined the reason. "I see you met the thing. Joe. You . . . you . . ."

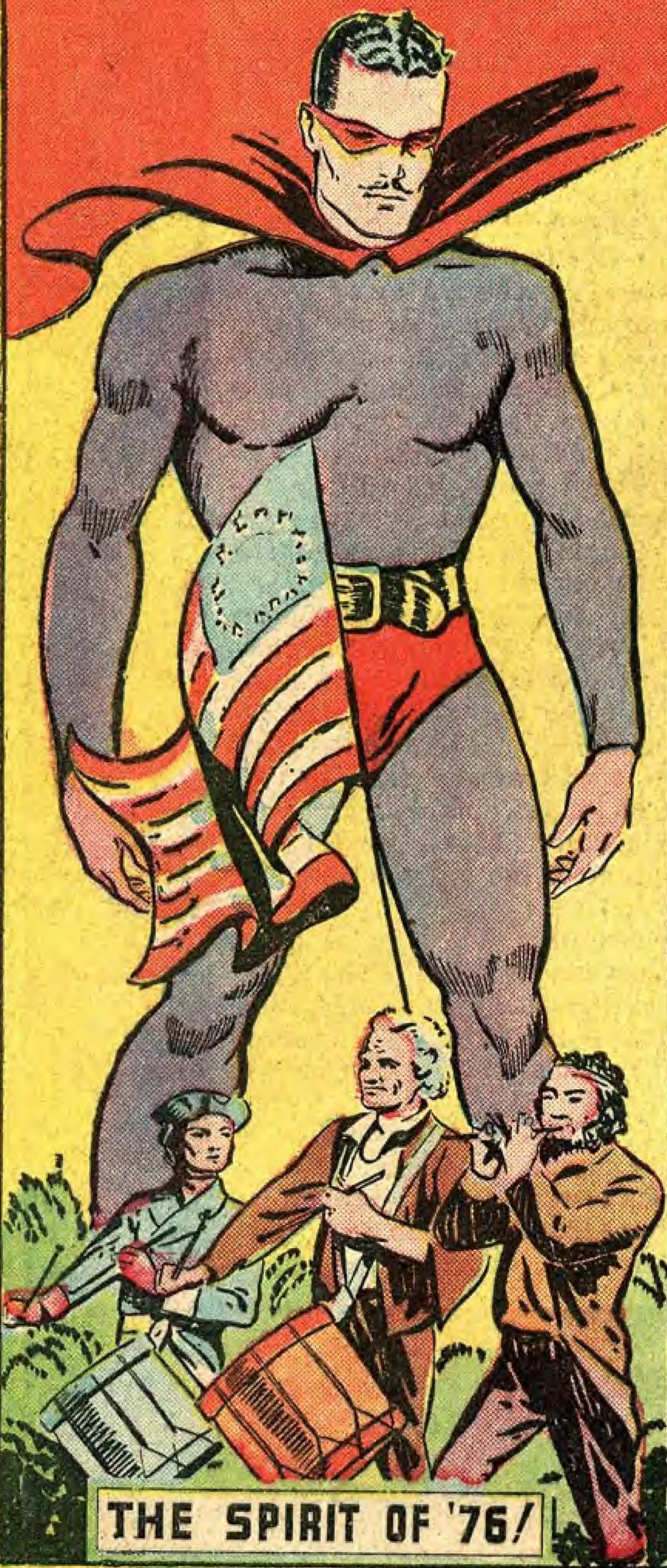
"It's all right, chief. It won't bother anybody any more. Only . . . well, I wouldn't want to go through an experience like that again."





# THE HISTORICAL STORY OF BLANE WHITNEY THE WIZARD

THE MAN WITH THE SUPER-BRAIN



THE SPIRIT OF '76!

THIS IS THE STORY OF THE FIRST *WIZARD*. THE PRESENT-DAY *WIZARD*, BLANE WHITNEY, IS NOT THE FIRST OF HIS KIND TO DEVOTE HIS SERVICES TO HIS COUNTRY... THE WHITNEY FAMILY HAS ITS ROOTS FIRMLY IMBEDDED IN AMERICAN SOIL AND TRADITION, AND IS AS MUCH A PART OF THE HISTORY OF U.S. AS PLYMOUTH ROCK ITSELF. IN FACT IT WAS A WHITNEY WHO WAS ONE OF THE LEADING SPIRITS OF THAT COURAGEOUS BAND WHO SAILED AWAY IN THE MAYFLOWER FROM THE RELIGIOUS PERSECUTIONS OF A TYRANNICAL KING...

IT WAS ANOTHER WHITNEY, THE ELDER SON OF JOHN, WHO HELD THE FIRST THANKSGIVING FEAST WITH THE INDIANS..

LET US GIVE THANKS THIS DAY FOR THIS LAND OF PLENTY.



THE PURITANS GATHER AROUND THEIR LEADER, JOHN WHITNEY, IN PRAYER...

WE ARE GRATEFUL FOR THIS NEW LAND OF FREEDOM, AND VOW TO KEEP IT EVER THUS!





AND AGAIN THE ELDER SON OF A WHITNEY WHO FIRST CONCEIVED THE IDEA OF A UNION OF THIRTEEN COLONIES...

AND SO, GENTLEMEN WE MUST JOIN FORCES TO PRESERVE OUR LIBERTIES!



AND SO OUR STORY OF THE FIRST WIZARD BEGINS IN THE YEAR 1750, WHEN BLANE WHITNEY WAS BORN...



A BOY, MARY...  
THANK HEAVEN!

A FIRST SON, JOHN...  
WHO, IF HE FOLLOWS  
TRADITION, WILL HAVE  
UNUSUAL LEADERSHIP  
QUALITIES..

BUT THE ELDER WHITNEY SON WAS DESTINED TO SHOW MORE THAN UNUSUAL LEADERSHIP QUALITIES...



SEE... I CAN  
HOLD THIS  
TREE UP!

LOOK  
OUT,  
BLANE!

INDIANS RAID THE WHITNEY FAMILY!



UGH!

AT THE AGE OF SIX, BLANE EXHIBITS MORE OF HIS SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH!



LOOK PAPA!  
INDIANS WANT  
TO PLAY!

AN INDIAN RELEASES A DEADLY SHAFT AT BLANE'S FATHER!!



BLANE RACES THE SPEEDING ARROW...



... AND CATCHES IT IN MID-AIR, JUST AS IT IS ABOUT TO STRIKE HIS FATHER!!



I WON'T LET IT  
HURT YOU-  
FATHER!

B... BLANE!



THE INDIANS ARE TERRIFIED BY THE INCREDIBLE FEATS OF THE TOT...

UGH! FLY FROM DEVIL-CHILD!



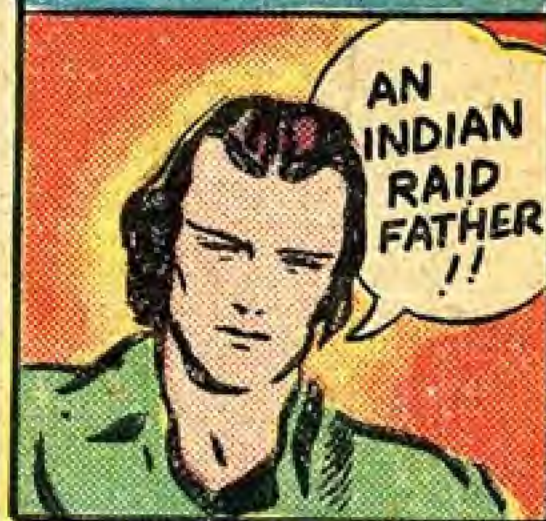
WE MUST NEVER DISCLOSE THE AMAZING ACCOMPLISHMENTS OF OUR SON, MARY!

NO, JOHN... THEY WOULD BURN US ALL AT THE STAKE FOR WITCHERY!



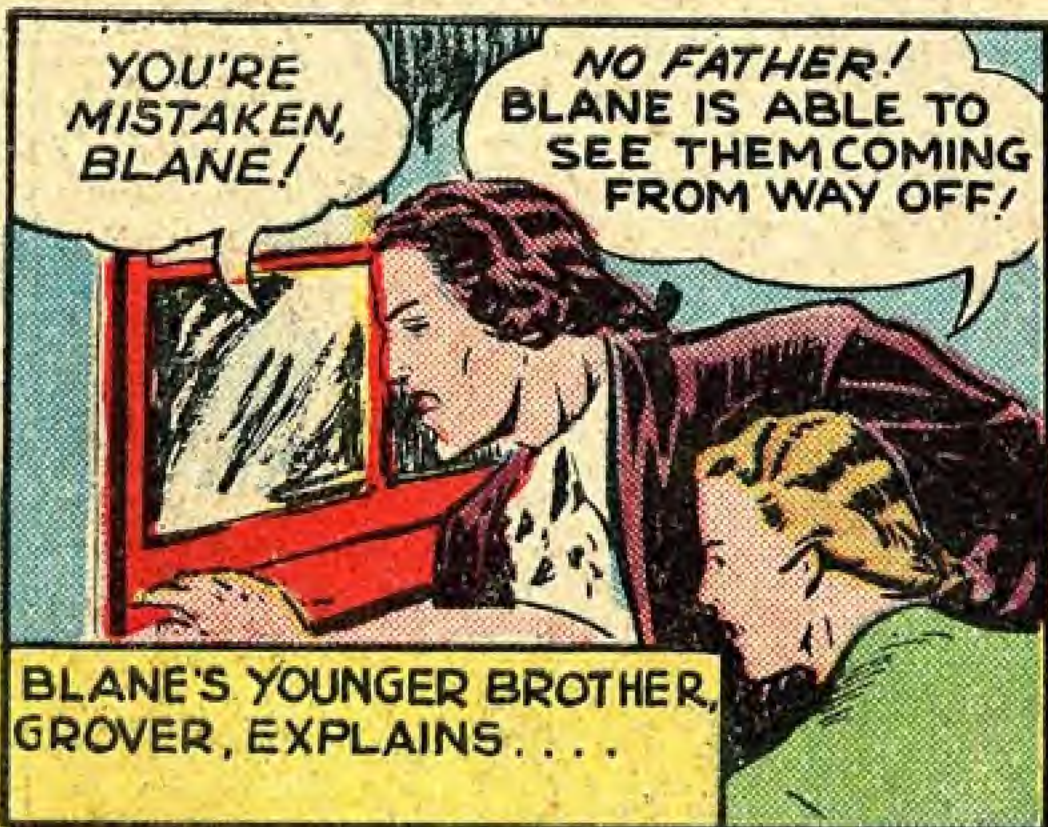
AT THE AGE OF 10, BLANE STARTLES HIS PARENTS WITH THE FIRST PHOTOGRAPHIC VISION OF A SUPER BRAIN!

AN INDIAN RAID FATHER!!



YOU'RE MISTAKEN, BLANE!

NO FATHER! BLANE IS ABLE TO SEE THEM COMING FROM WAY OFF!



BLANE'S YOUNGER BROTHER, GROVER, EXPLAINS....



JOHN WHITNEY KNOWS BETTER THAN TO TAKE BLANE'S PROPHECY LIGHTLY...

I DON'T SEE ANY INDIANS AROUND, JOHN!

BETTER MAKE SURE!



...AND SO WHEN THE INDIANS DO APPEAR, THE VILLAGERS ARE PREPARED....



I WONDER HOW JOHN WHITNEY KNEW ABOUT THIS RAID? HE ISN'T A TRAITOR.. COULDN'T BE THAT HE'S...



A SEED OF DOUBT IS PLANTED IN THE MINDS OF THE COLONISTS...





AFTER THE BATTLE, THE SUPERSTITIOUS COLONISTS QUESTION JOHN WHITNEY...



WHEN BLANE IS 13, HIS SUPER BRAIN CONJURES UP ITS FIRST LONG DISTANCE VISION... PARLIAMENT IN COUNCIL IN ENGLAND...



MONTHS LATER... THE WIZARD'S PROPHECY IS FULFILLED WHEN THE PROCLAMATION OF 1763 IS ISSUED.



EZRA SELLERS GETS THE NEWS...





HOW DID WHITNEY  
KNOW ABOUT THE  
PROCLAMATION  
IF HE ISN'T  
A WITCH?

YES, AND  
HOW DID  
HE KNOW  
ABOUT  
THOSE  
INDIAN RAIDS  
BEFORE-  
HAND!



THE RUMOR OF JOHN WHITNEY'S WITCHERY SOON  
INFLAMES THE WHOLE SUPERSTITIOUS CITIZENRY!

BURN HIM  
AT THE STAKE  
!!



BLANE, SENSING HIS FATHER'S  
PREDICAMENT FROM  
AFAR, COMES RUNNING TO  
HIS AID!

RELEASE  
MY FA-  
THER  
OR I'LL...

NO,  
BLANE,  
NO!



YOU MUST LIVE TO  
SERVE YOUR  
COUNTRY, BLANE,  
AS ALL THE  
WHITNEY S  
HAVE!



BLANE MAKES A VOW AT HIS FATHER'S GRAVE...

YOU DIED FOR WIZARDRY.  
I'LL SERVE MY COUNTRY AS..  
AS.. A WIZARD!



AND SO WAS BORN  
THE WIZARD!!

THE WIZARD, IN ORDER TO  
DISGUISE HIMSELF AGAINST  
THE VERY PEOPLE FOR WHOM  
HE WISHED TO DO GOOD,  
DONNED A MASK...

MY COUNTRY,  
RIGHT OR  
WRONG!



AND WAS  
KNOWN TO HIS  
ACQUAINTANCES  
AS A NE'ER  
DO WELL...  
LIVING OFF  
HIS FATHER'S  
INHERITANCE.  
...ONLY GROVER  
KNOWS HIS  
TRUE IDENT-  
ITY...

GOODBYE, BLANE!  
I'VE ENLISTED IN  
THE ARMY...

WHERE,  
GROVER?





WITH A YOUNG SOUTHERN  
GENERAL NAMED GEORGE  
WASHINGTON... HE'S  
A GREAT  
INDIAN  
FIGHTER!



WASHINGTON GATHERS HIS  
TROOPS FOR AN INDIAN CAM-  
PAIGN... GROVER IS ENLISTED  
AS A SPECIAL AIDE DE CAMP..



WEEKS LATER, GROVER  
REPORTS TO WASHINGTON

WHITNEY! I'VE  
HEARD A GREAT  
DEAL OF YOUR  
FAMILY!



INDIANS...  
SLAUGHTERING...  
WHITE PEOPLE!



ONE DAY... A WOUNDED  
INDIAN SCOUT STAGGERS  
INTO WASHINGTON'S  
HEADQUARTERS!

MEANWHILE..EZRA SELLERS  
INFLAMES THE INDIANS...

GO TELL CHIEF-  
WHITE MAN MARCH  
TO KILL YOU!



HA, HA! THESE RAIDS  
GIVE ENGLAND AN  
EXCUSE FOR SEND-  
ING IN MORE TROOPS  
TO THE COLONIES...  
AND THEY PAY ME  
WELL!



AN INDIAN SCOUT  
HURRIES BACK TO  
HIS TRIBE WITH  
THE NEWS!

MANY  
WHITE  
MEN COME!



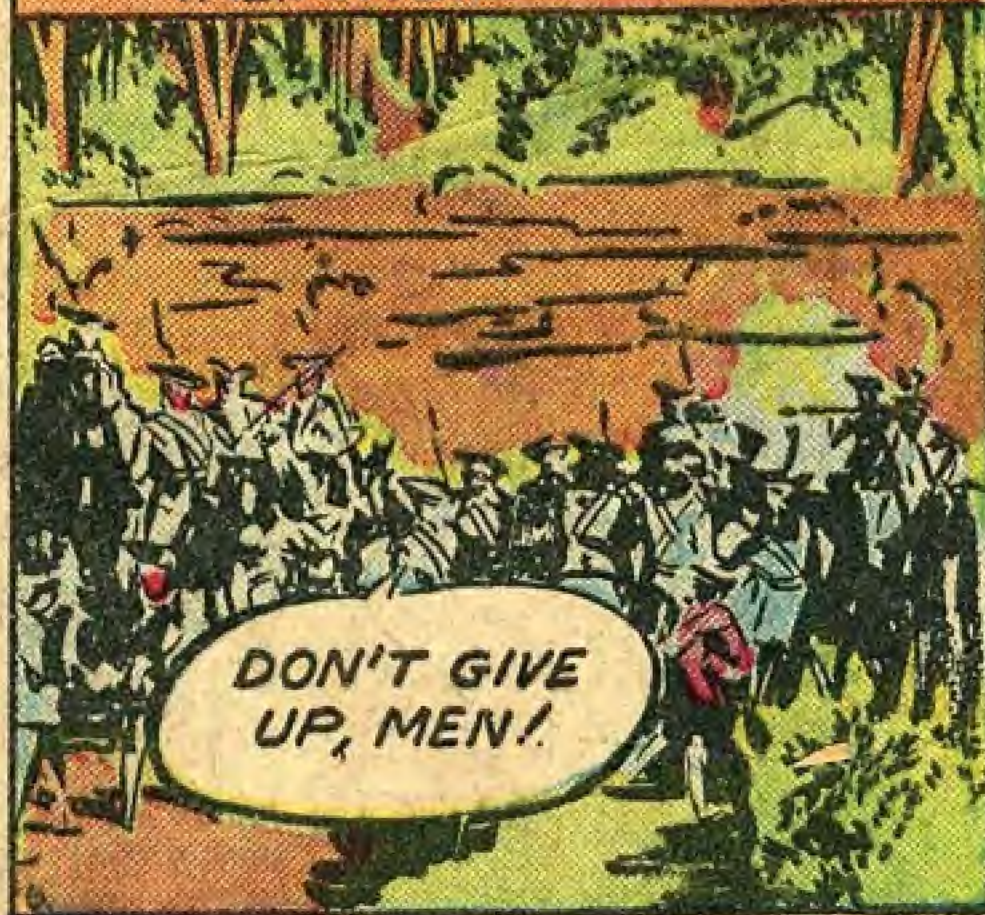
THAT NIGHT... THE  
INDIANS ATTACK!

HELP!



WASHINGTON'S TROOPS,  
FAR OUTNUMBERED, FIGHT  
VALIANTLY...

DON'T GIVE  
UP, MEN!





THE WIZARD'S TELEPATHIC BRAIN PICKS UP GROVER'S PLEA

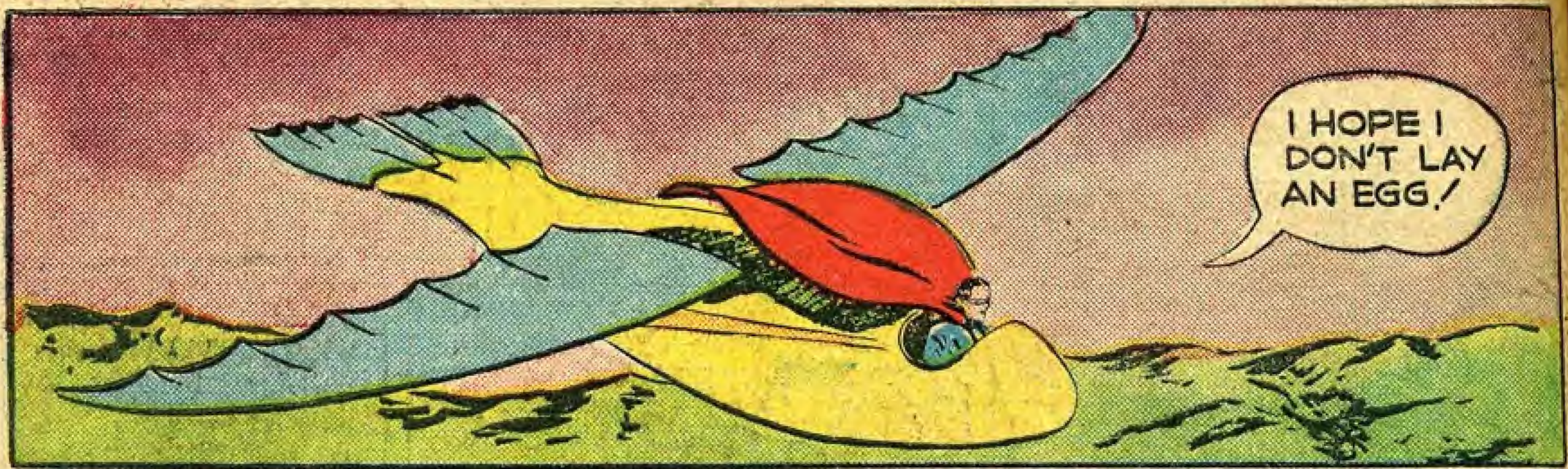


IT'S GROVER... HE NEEDS ME... I HAVEN'T A MOMENT TO LOSE!

THE WIZARD EMPLOYS AN INVENTION OF HIS OWN, A GLIDER, WHICH IS TO BE A FORERUNNER TO THE MODERN AIRPLANE.



NOW IF THE AIR CURRENTS HOLD RIGHT, I'LL BE THERE SOON!

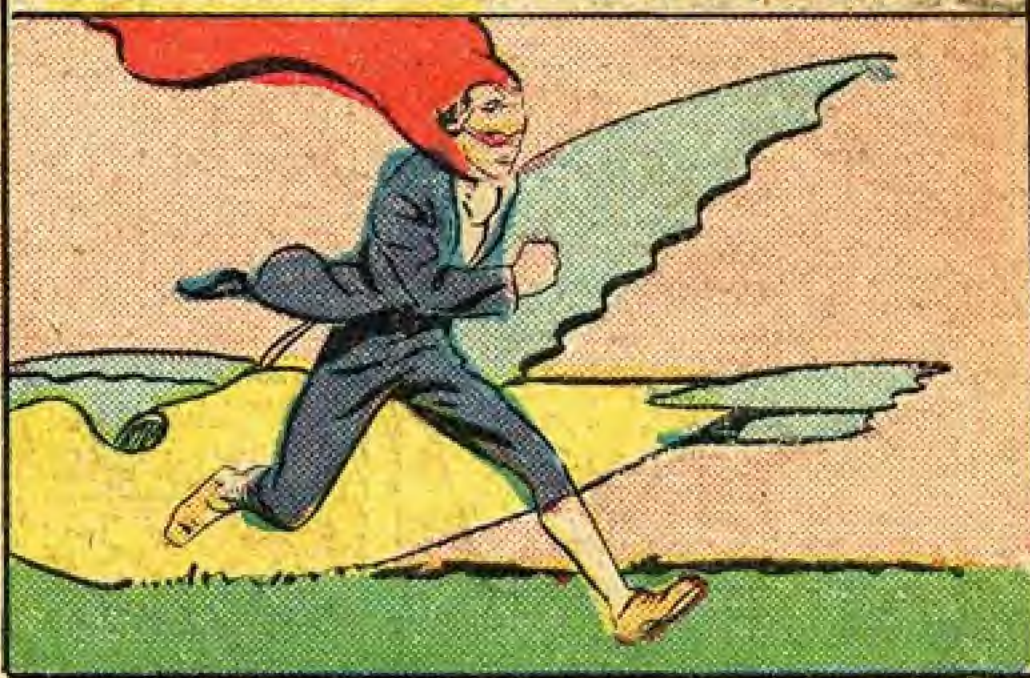


I HOPE I DON'T LAY AN EGG!



THE INDIANS ARE TERRIFIED AT THE DEVIL BIRD FROM THE SKIES.

THE WIZARD LANDS HIS GLIDER AND RUSHES TO THE ATTACK.



SWEET DREAMS!

UGH!

THE WIZARD THROWS AN INDIAN HATCHET WITH DEADLY ACCURACY, AND CUTS IN HALF AN ARROW IN FLIGHT.





YOU HELPED US PUT THOSE RED-SKINS ON THE RUN... BUT WHO ARE YOU?

I AM CALLED THE WIZARD, GENERAL WASHINGTON. BUT MY TASK IS NOT YET DONE.. I FEEL THERE IS MORE TROUBLE IN OTHER PLACES



THE COLONISTS ARE REBELLING IN CONCORD — I'D SUGGEST YOU GO THERE TO SUPPRESS THEM!

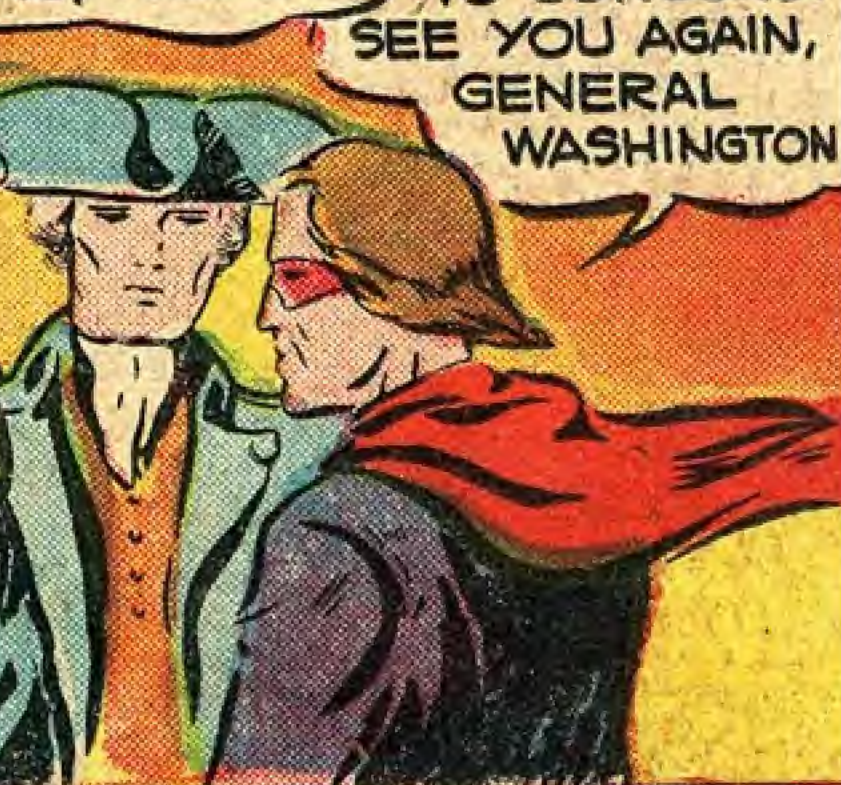
WE'LL DO IT.



THE WIZARD PROJECTS HIS SUPER BRAIN TO THE OUTSKIRTS OF CONCORD AND SEES THE TRAITOR, EZRA SELLERS, AND A BRITISH OFFICER

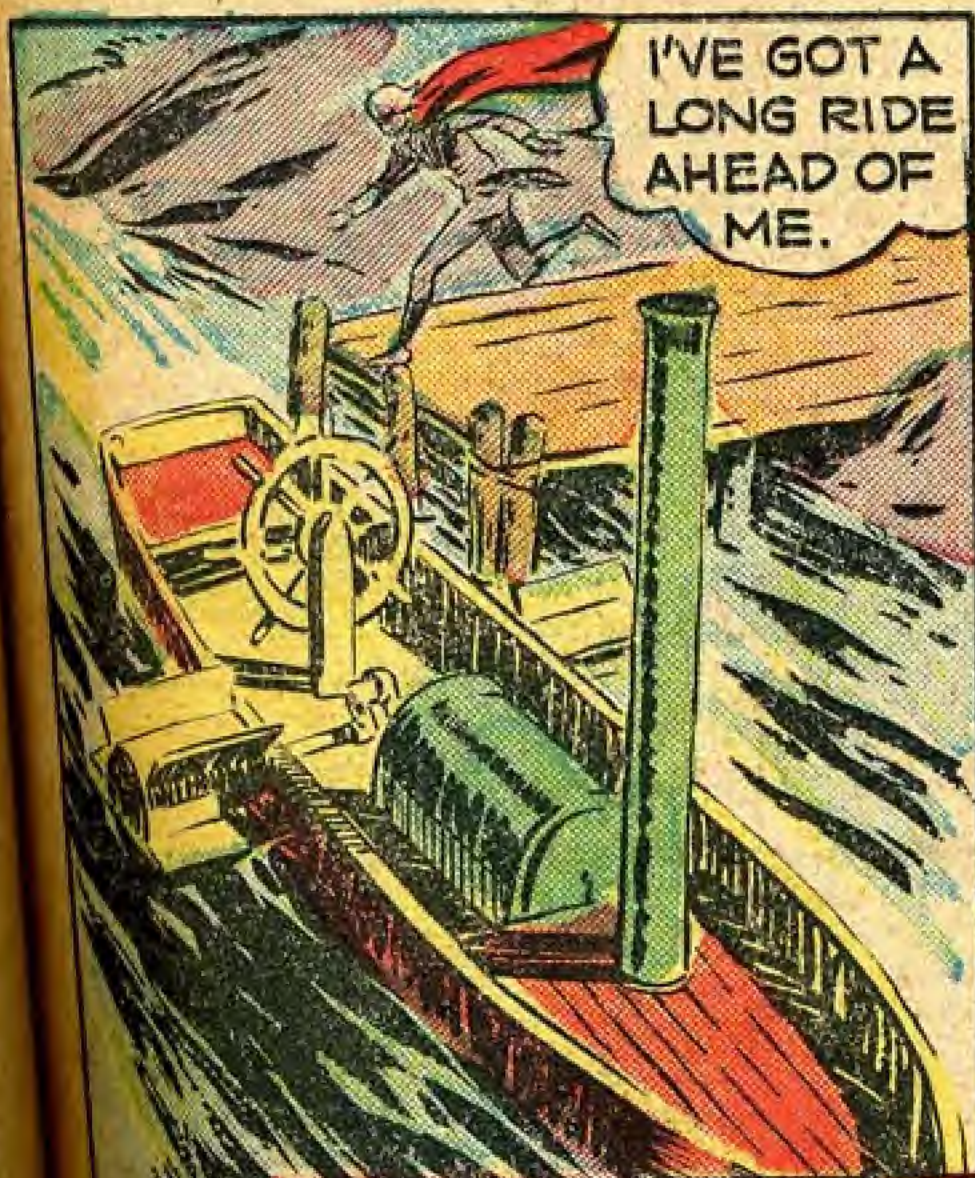
WHERE ARE YOU GOING, WIZARD?

TO CONCORD! SEE YOU AGAIN, GENERAL WASHINGTON



THE WIZARD TAKES LEAVE . . . . .

I'VE GOT A LONG RIDE AHEAD OF ME.



THE WIZARD REACHES HIS SPEEDBOAT, AN INVENTION OF HIS OWN, PROPELLED BY STEAM

L..LOOK! DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE!

MMM..MUST BE SOME KIND OF FLYING FISH!



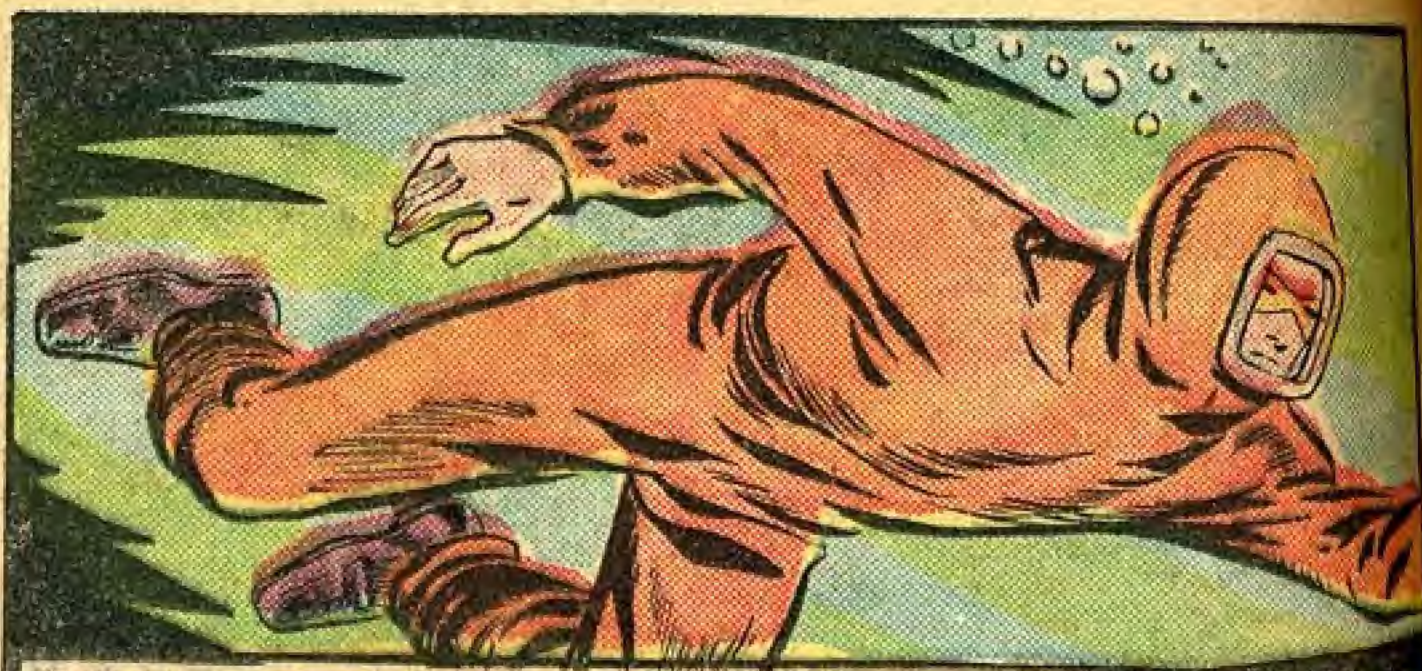
AS THE WIZARD SPEEDS TOWARDS CONCORD



I BETTER COME TO SHORE IN MY UNDERWATER SUIT, OR I'LL RUN INTO TROUBLE TRYING TO EXPLAIN MY SPEED-BOAT!



THE WIZARD ARRIVES AT MASSACHUSETTS...



THE FIRST UNDERWATER SWIMMING DEVICE EVER USED!

AND NOW, TO VISIT MY FRIEND PAUL REVERE!



REVERE, THERE IS WORK TO DO! RIDE TO CONCORD AND TELL OUR TROOPS THAT THE BRITISH ARE COMING!



HOW ARE THEY COMING, BY LAND OR SEA?

Paul Revere  
Silversmith

THE WIZARD PUTS HIS SUPER-BRAIN INTO PLAY TO DISCOVER THE BRIT-ON'S PLANS.



WE WILL NOT DECIDE UPON A PLAN OF ATTACK UNTIL THE LAST MINUTE!



THEY HAVEN'T DECIDED YET, BUT I'LL LET YOU KNOW THE MOMENT THEY DO—

WAIT FOR MY SIGNAL ACROSS THE BAY FROM THE OLD NORTH CHURCH—I'LL SIGNAL YOU FROM THERE.



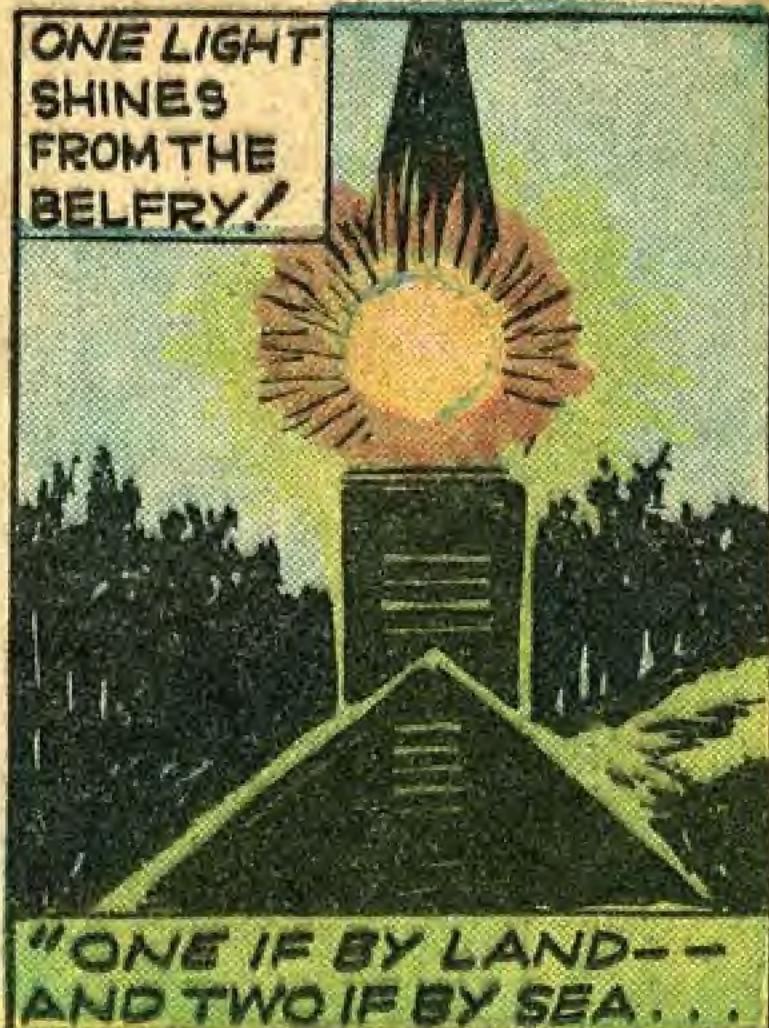
GOOD— PUT A LIGHT IN THE BELFRY TO LET ME KNOW WHAT THEY ARE DOING!

LATER, IN THE BELFRY OF THE CHURCH, THE WIZARD AGAIN USES HIS SUPER-BRAIN.



HERE THEY COME! OVERLAND— PAUL REVERE WILL SPREAD THE NEWS!

ONE LIGHT SHINES FROM THE BELFRY!



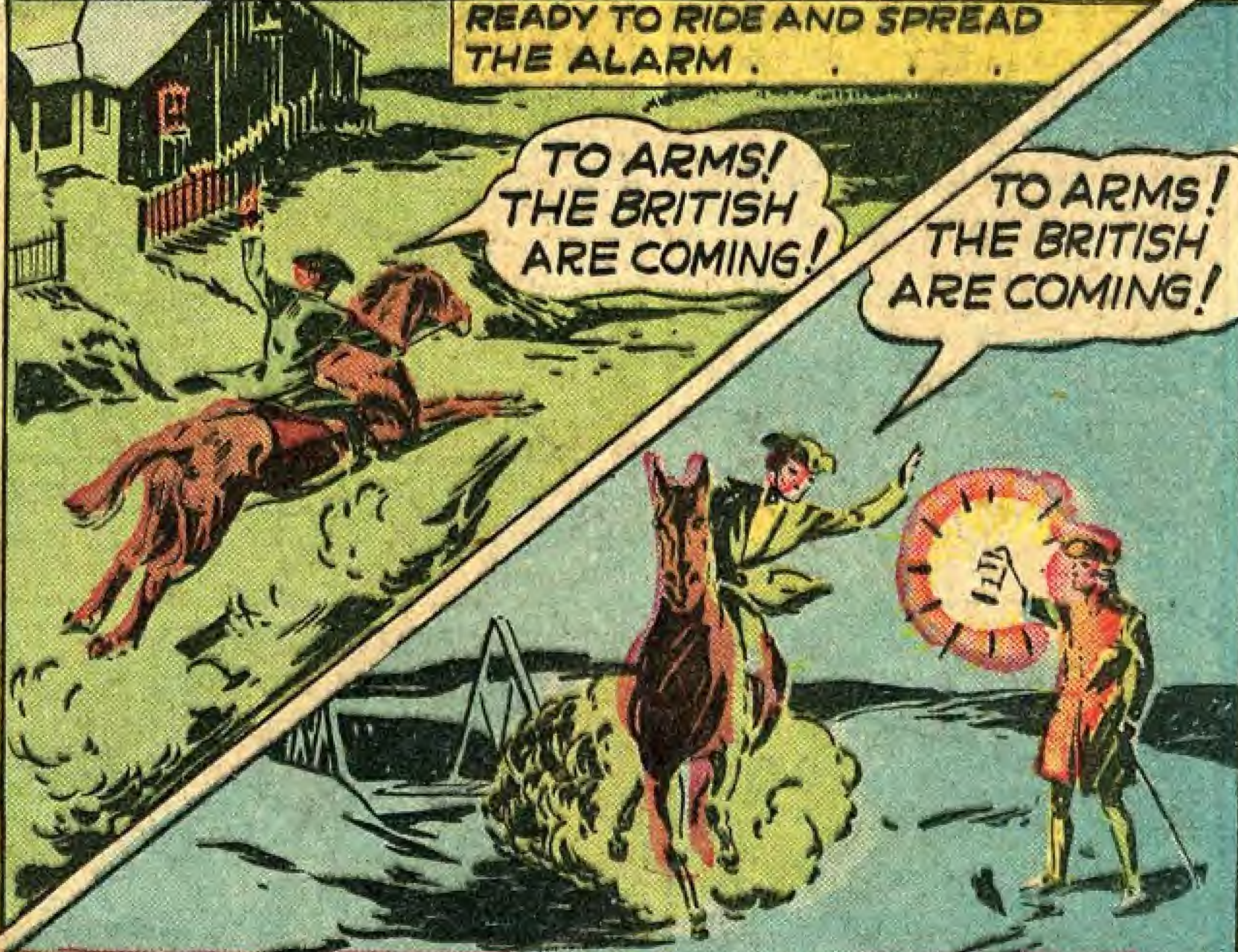
"ONE IF BY LAND— AND TWO IF BY SEA..."





THERE'S THE SIGNAL!

AND I ON THE OPPOSITE SHORE SHALL BE - - -



READY TO RIDE AND SPREAD THE ALARM.

TO ARMS! THE BRITISH ARE COMING!

TO ARMS! THE BRITISH ARE COMING!

THROUGH EVERY MIDDLESEX, VILLAGE AND FARM"

IN CONCORD... THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE COLONIAL TROOPS...

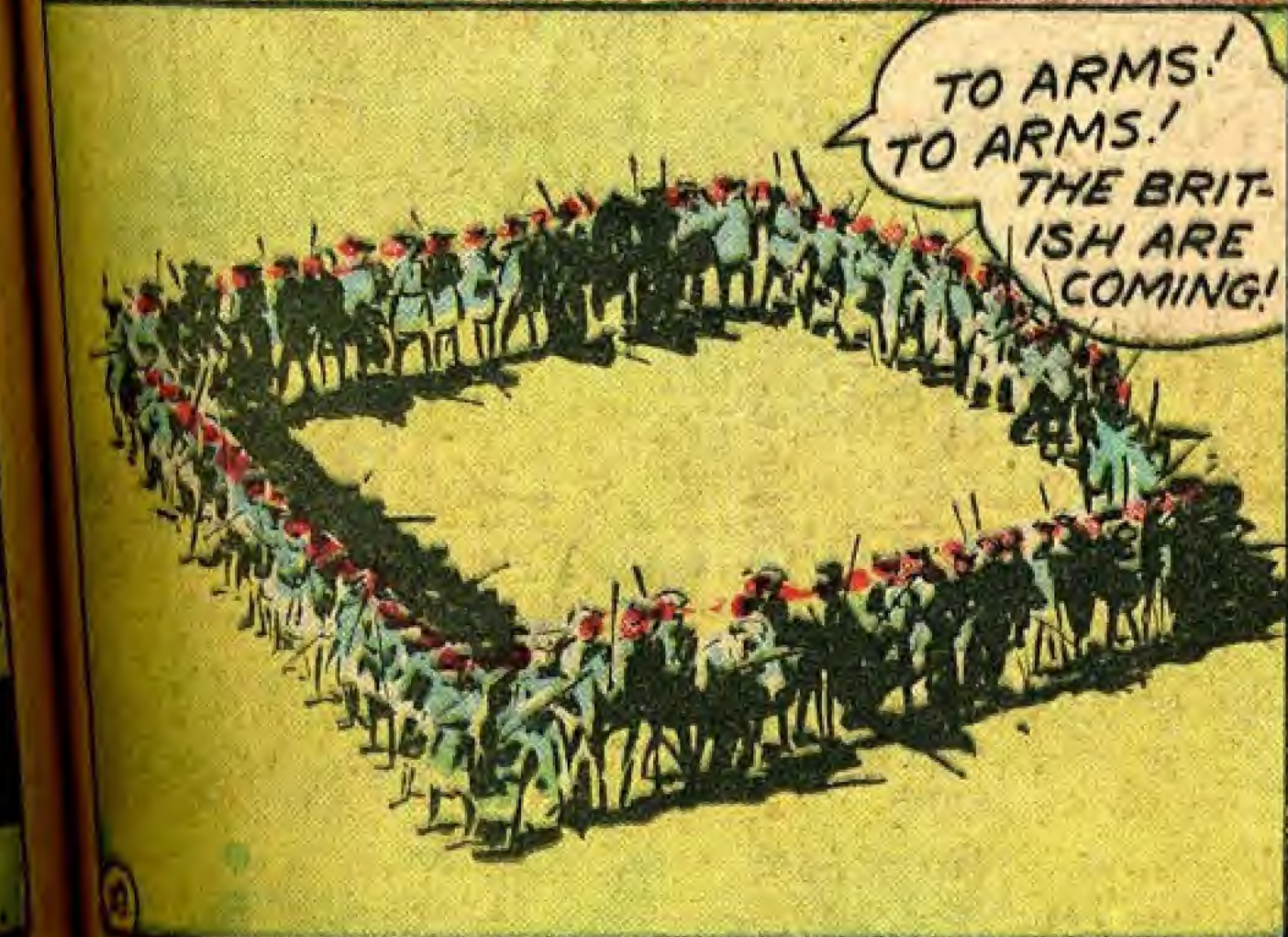


WE HAVE PLENTY OF AMMUNITION TO SUPPLY COLONIAL TROOPS IF WE SHOULD DECIDE ON INDEPENDENCE...

THE BRITISH ARE COMING!



THERE IS A MAD RUSH BY THE COLONIAL TROOPS TO REPEL THE BRITISH...



TO ARMS! TO ARMS! THE BRITISH ARE COMING!



SURRENDER REBELS!

THE BRITISH ARRIVE!



THE COLONIALS SLOWLY  
GIVE WAY BEFORE THE  
BRITISH TROOPS!



WE'VE GOT THE  
BLOODY YANKEES  
ON THE RUN!



DON'T  
SURRENDER!  
FIGHT ON!



THE *WIZARD* APPEARS, WITH AN  
INVENTION OF HIS OWN... A  
RAPID FIRE GUN...



THE *WIZARD*'S INTERVENTION BRINGS  
THE COLONIAL TROOPS VICTORY...  
THE BRITISH ARE STAMPEDED!

AND I, THOMAS  
JEFFERSON, DECLARE  
FOR INDEPENDENCE!



A HASTY MEETING OF THE  
COLONIES, THE FIRST CONTI-  
NENTAL CONGRESS, RESULTS  
FROM THE CONCORD BATTLE...

I THINK GEORGE WASH-  
INGTON WOULD MAKE A  
FINE COMMANDER-  
IN CHIEF!

AND  
HE'S A  
SOUTHERNER!

I'LL  
SUGGEST  
HIM!



THE DECLARATION OF  
INDEPENDENCE, WRITTEN  
BY THOMAS JEFFERSON,  
IS SIGNED...

I, SAMUEL ADAMS,  
PREDICT A GLORIOUS  
FUTURE FOR OUR  
COUNTRY!



AND SO, WITH THE AID OF THE FIRST *WIZARD*, THE MOST GLORIOUS PHASE  
OF OUR COUNTRY'S HISTORY IS BROUGHT ABOUT... AN AMERICAN IDEAL IS  
BORN—FREEDOM FOR THE INDIVIDUAL FOR THE PURSUIT OF LIFE, LIBERTY  
AND THE PURSUIT OF HAPPINESS... AND WHITNEY BLOOD IS TO BE SHED AS  
FREELY AS ANY OTHER GLORIOUS PATRIOT'S FOR THE ACCOMPLISHMENT  
OF THIS PURPOSE .....

.... READ ON FOR MORE THRILLING, HISTORY-MAKING ADVENTURES OF  
THE WHITNEY FAMILY—STARRING THE *WIZARD*!



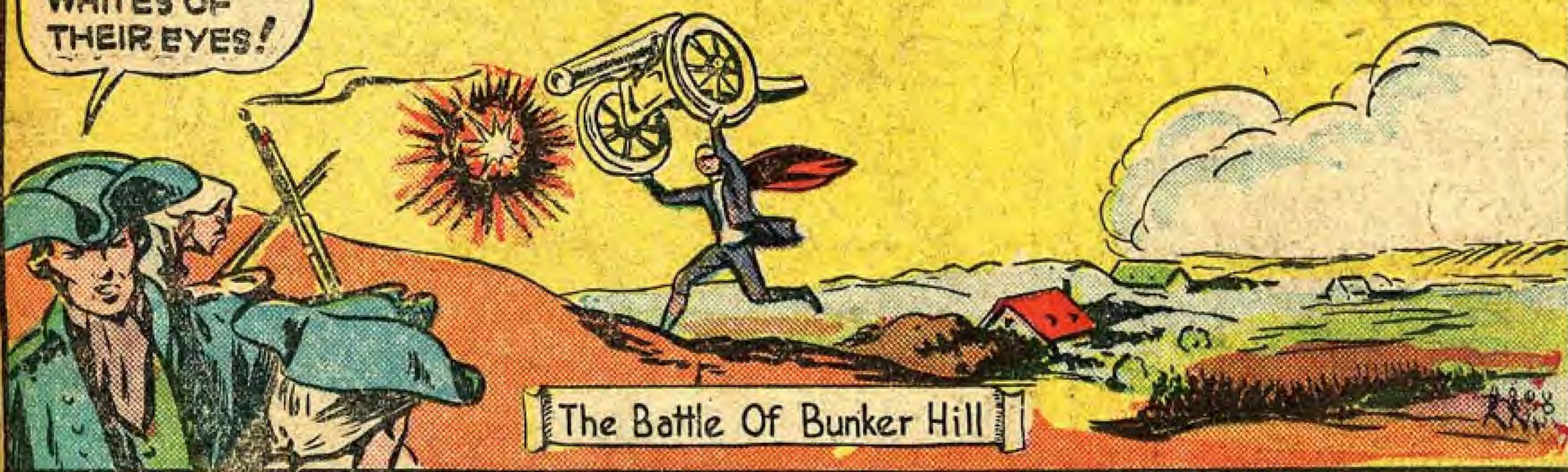


I PLEDGE ALLEGIANCE TO THE FLAG OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, AND TO THE REPUBLIC FOR WHICH IT STANDS, ONE NATION, INDIVISIBLE, WITH LIBERTY AND JUSTICE FOR ALL.

# THE WIZARD

## THE MAN WITH THE SUPER-BRAIN

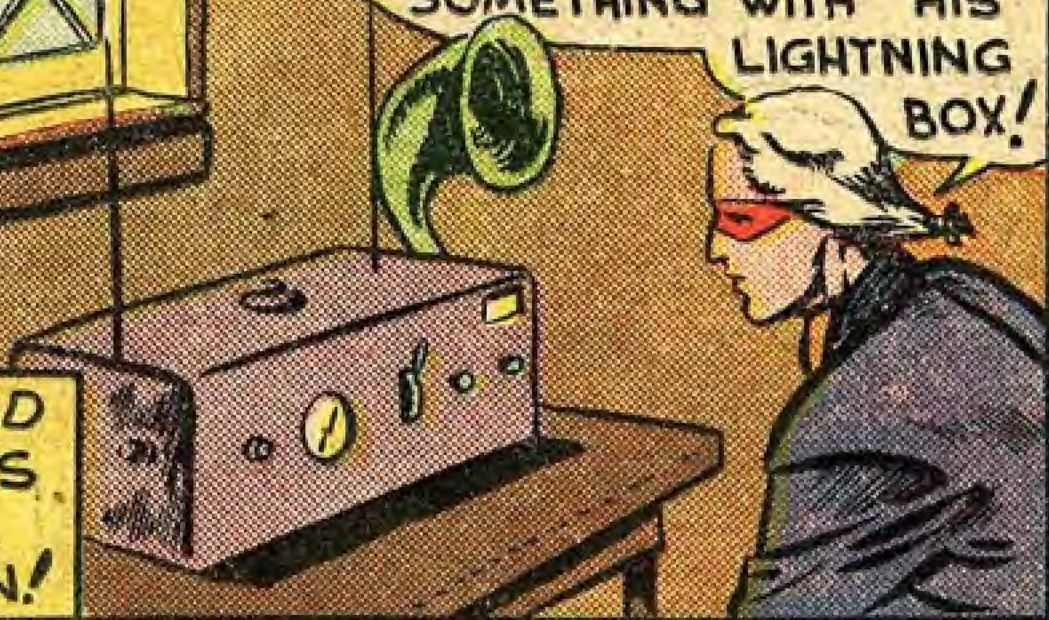
DON'T FIRE UNTIL YOU SEE THE WHITES OF THEIR EYES!



The Battle Of Bunker Hill

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN CERTAINLY DISCOVERED SOMETHING WITH HIS LIGHTNING BOX!

THE WIZARD PERFECTS A NEW INVENTION!



GROVER, WHO IS WITH WASHINGTON'S FORCES IN NEW YORK.....

THE WIZARD SAYS I CAN CONTACT HIM BY TALKING INTO THIS THING! IT SOUNDS FANTASTIC!



IN GENERAL WASHINGTON'S HEADQUARTER'S!

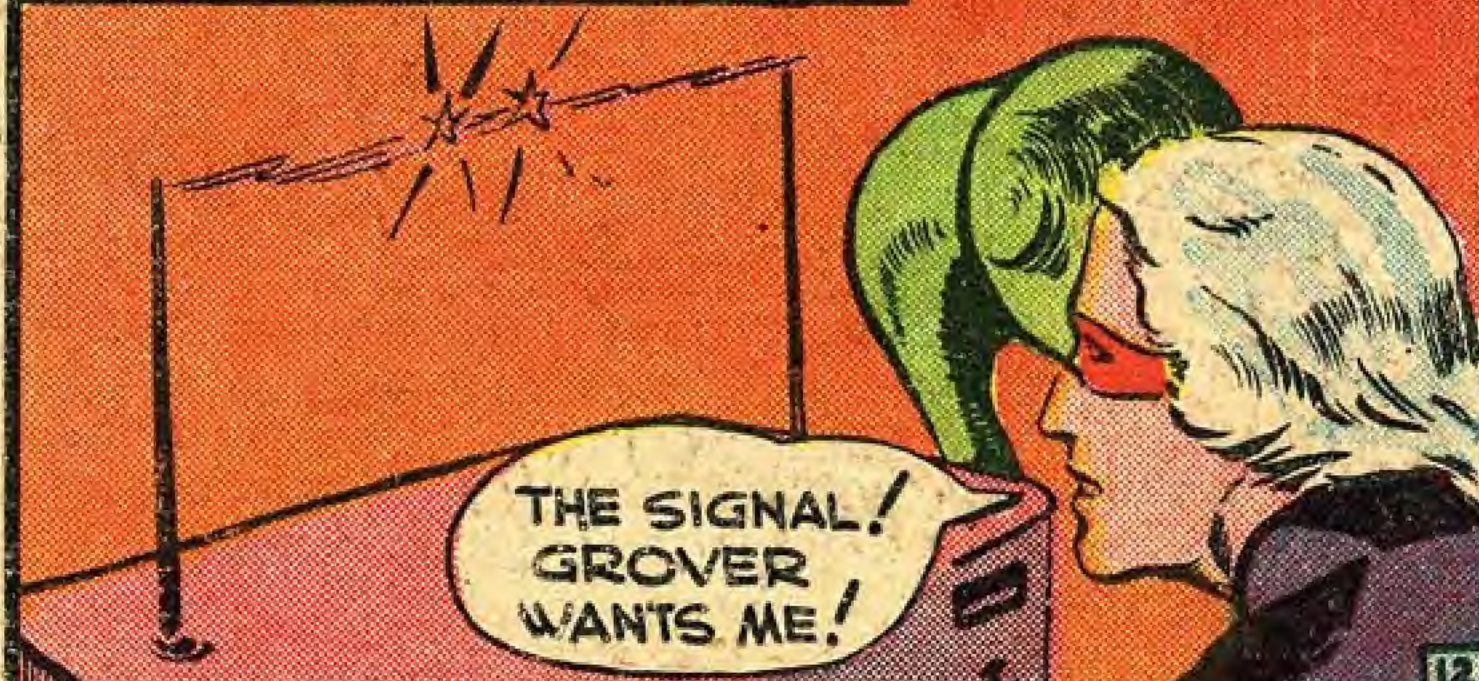
IT IS A DANGEROUS MISSION, NATHAN HALE. YOU MUST FIND OUT THE PLANS OF THE BRITISH!

I AM READY SIR!



IN THE WIZARD'S LABORATORY!

THE SIGNAL! GROVER WANTS ME!





GENERAL WASHINGTON'S  
AID, NATHAN HALE, HAS  
NOT YET RETURNED  
FROM HIS MISSION!

I'LL GET A PHOTO-  
GRAPHIC VISION!

THE WIZARD BRINGS HIS SUPER-BRAIN INTO PLAY.

AN AMERICAN  
SPY!

HANG HIM!

LOOKS LIKE I'M  
NEEDED THERE!

THE WIZARD LEAVES FOR  
LONG ISLAND IN HIS GLIDER...

THE WIZARD BRINGS HIS GLIDER DOWN JUST  
OUTSIDE OF THE BRITISH CAMP.

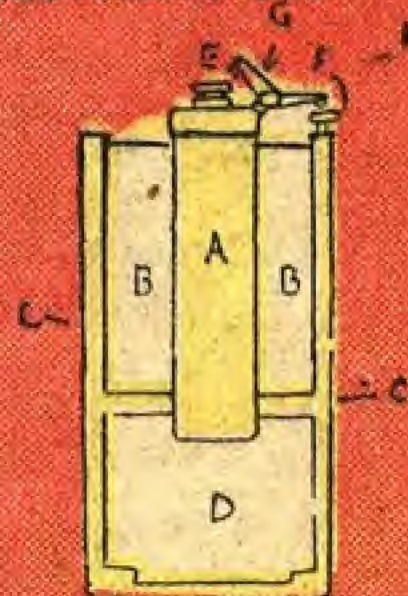
I THINK THOSE BOYS  
ARE DUE FOR A  
LITTLE SHOCK!

THE BRITISH MEET UP WITH A NEW WEAPON.

GUESS THE COMING OUT  
PARTY OF MY NEW  
ELECTRICITY BOX  
IS A SUCCESS!

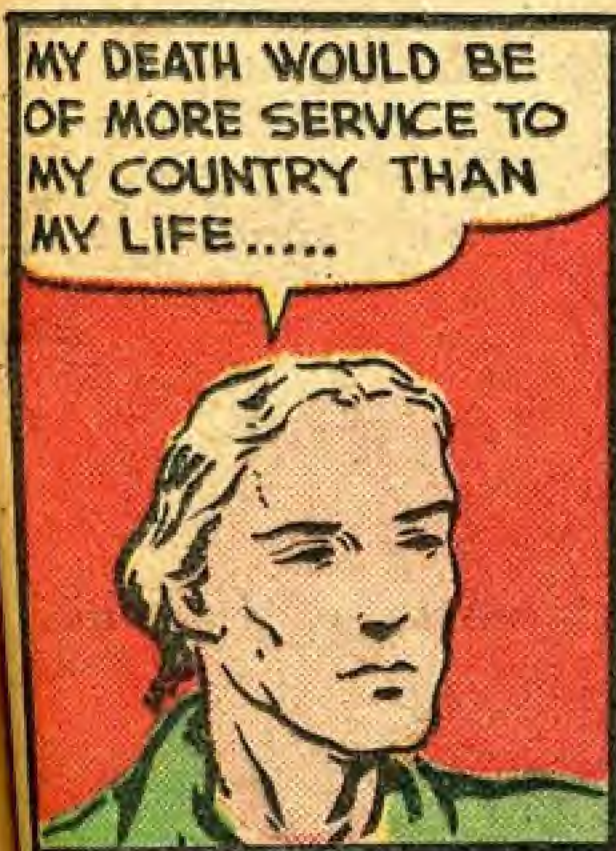
BLIMEY! 'ES A  
BLARSTED  
WIZARD!

DIAGRAM OF THE WIZARD'S  
ELECTRICITY BOX



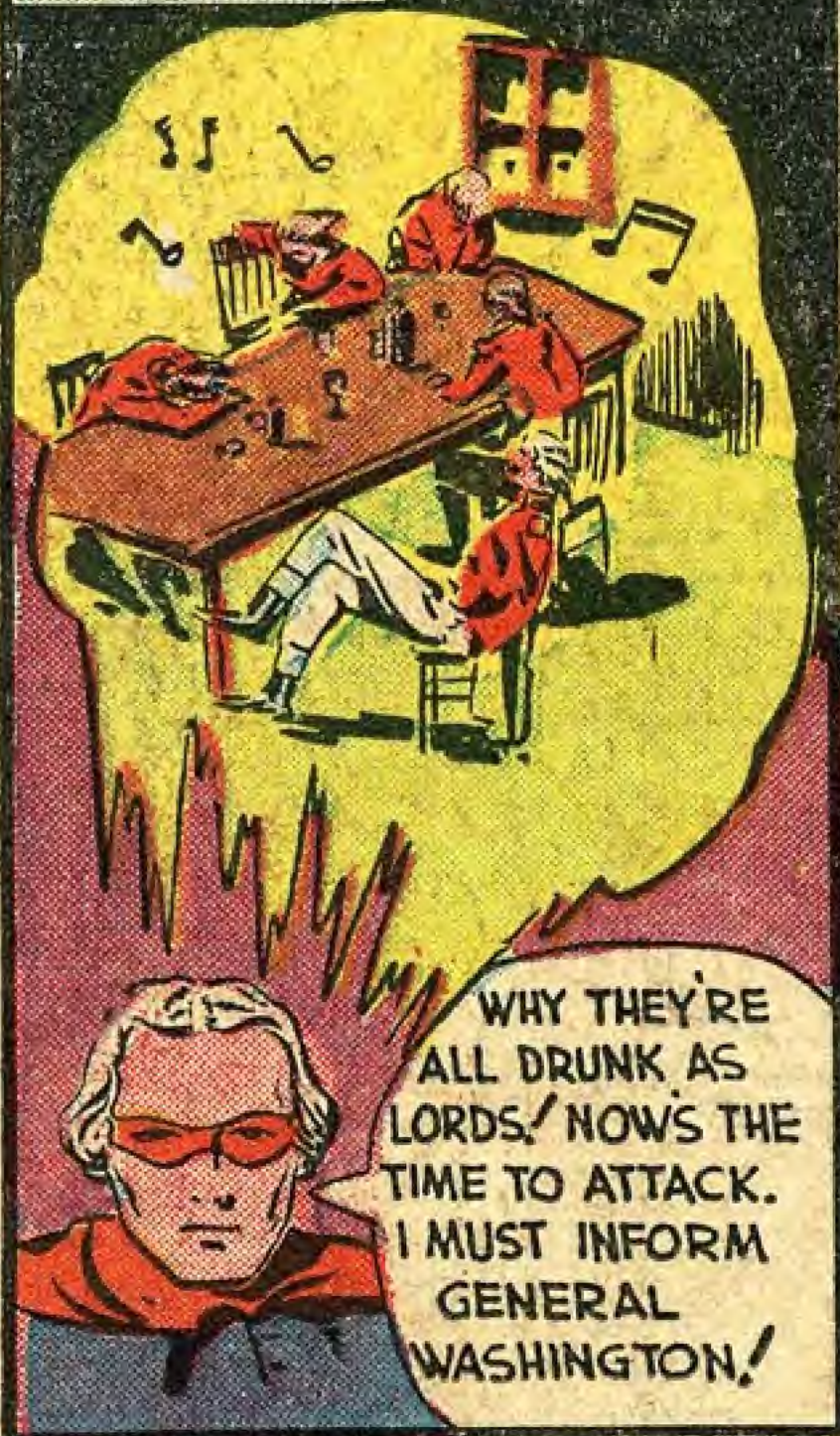
A-CARBON  
B-SAL AMONIAC PASTE  
C-ZINC  
D-RAWZID ELEMENT  $Cl_2$   
E- POSITIVE TERMINAL  
F- NEGATIVE TERMINAL  
G- CONTACT PIN





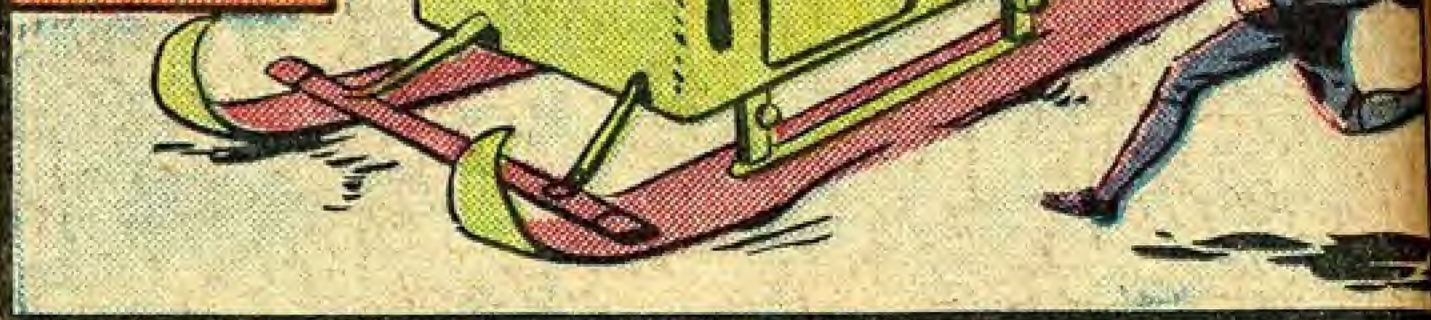


THE WIZARD'S SUPER-BRAIN PROJECTS ITSELF TOWARD THE BRITISH TROOPS WHO ARE QUARTERED IN TRENTON.



WHY THEY'RE ALL DRUNK AS LORDS! NOW'S THE TIME TO ATTACK. I MUST INFORM GENERAL WASHINGTON!

THE WIZARD GETS INTO HIS HAND PROPELLED SNOW RUNNER, THE FIRST HORSELESS CARRIAGE!



I'VE NO TIME TO LOSE!



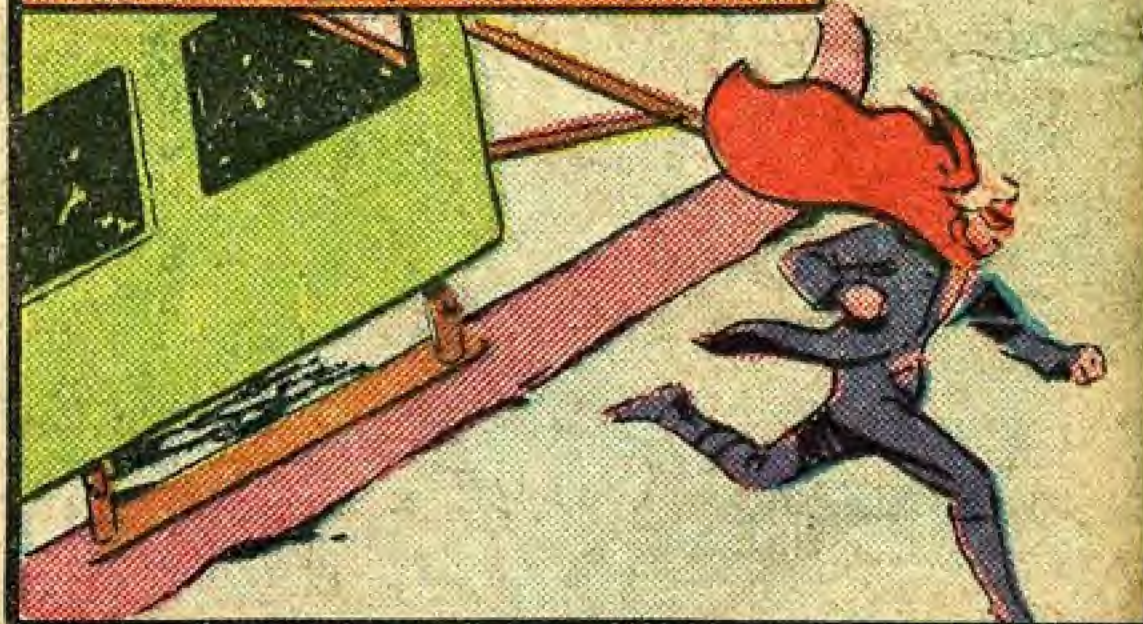
GENERAL WASHINGTON'S TROOPS ARE STATIONED IN TRENTON, ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE DELAWARE!

- A. LEVER
- B. GEARED RATCHET
- C. MOVABLE BAR
- D. TEETH
- E. GEAR WHEEL
- F. BELT
- G. DRUM
- H. FLY WHEEL
- I. PADDLE DRUM
- J. AXEL (FASTENED IN WALL OF CABIN)



DIAGRAM OF THE MECHANISM OF THE WIZARD'S SNOW-RUNNER

THE WIZARD SOON ARRIVES AT COLONIAL TROOP HEADQUARTERS!



AND PROCEEDS IMMEDIATELY TO GENERAL WASHINGTON.

THE HESSIAN TROOPS WITH THE BRITISH ARE DRUNK. WE CAN CONQUER THEM WITH A SURPRISE ATTACK!



WE'LL ATTACK IMMEDIATELY!

THE COLONIAL ARMY!

WHAT'S THE USE OF FIGHTING! WE'LL NEVER WIN!

THAT'S RIGHT! WE DON'T STAND A CHANCE!





**A BRITISH SPY.....**

I SAY LET'S LAY DOWN  
OUR GUNS, AND GO HOME.  
TONIGHT'S CHRISTMAS EVE.  
THE HESSIANS FEAST,  
WHILE WE STARVE!



**THE LOYAL TROOPS PRE-  
PARE FOR THE CROSSING!**



PREPARE FOR AN ATTACK  
MEN! WE'RE CROSSING  
THE DEL-  
AWARE!

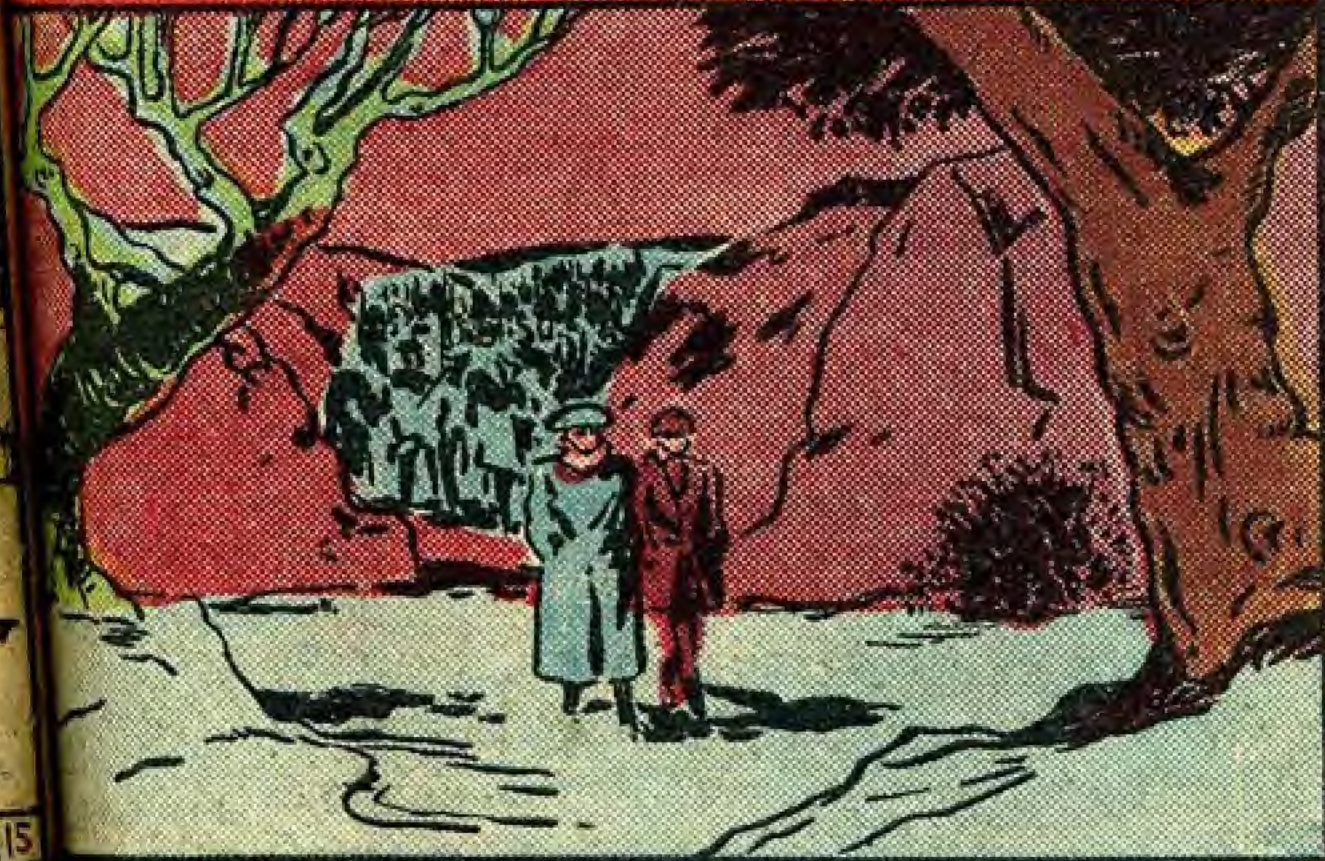


**WASHINGTON CROSSES  
THE DELAWARE!!**

PRESS ON, BOY'S!  
VICTORY WILL BE  
OURS!



**THE COLONIALS LAND AT THE OPPOSITE SHORE!**



**UNSEEN, THE SKULKING FIGURE OF  
THE SPY SNEAKS OFF!**

THE BRITISH WILL PAY  
WELL FOR THIS  
INFORMATION!





GIVE THIS TO GENERAL RAHL, IMMEDIATELY!



A NOTE FROM ONE OF OUR SPIES!

NO TIME FOR BUSINESS. I'LL READ IT LATER!



THE WIZARD HAS A PLAN! I'LL MOP UP AHEAD FOR GENERAL WASHINGTON!

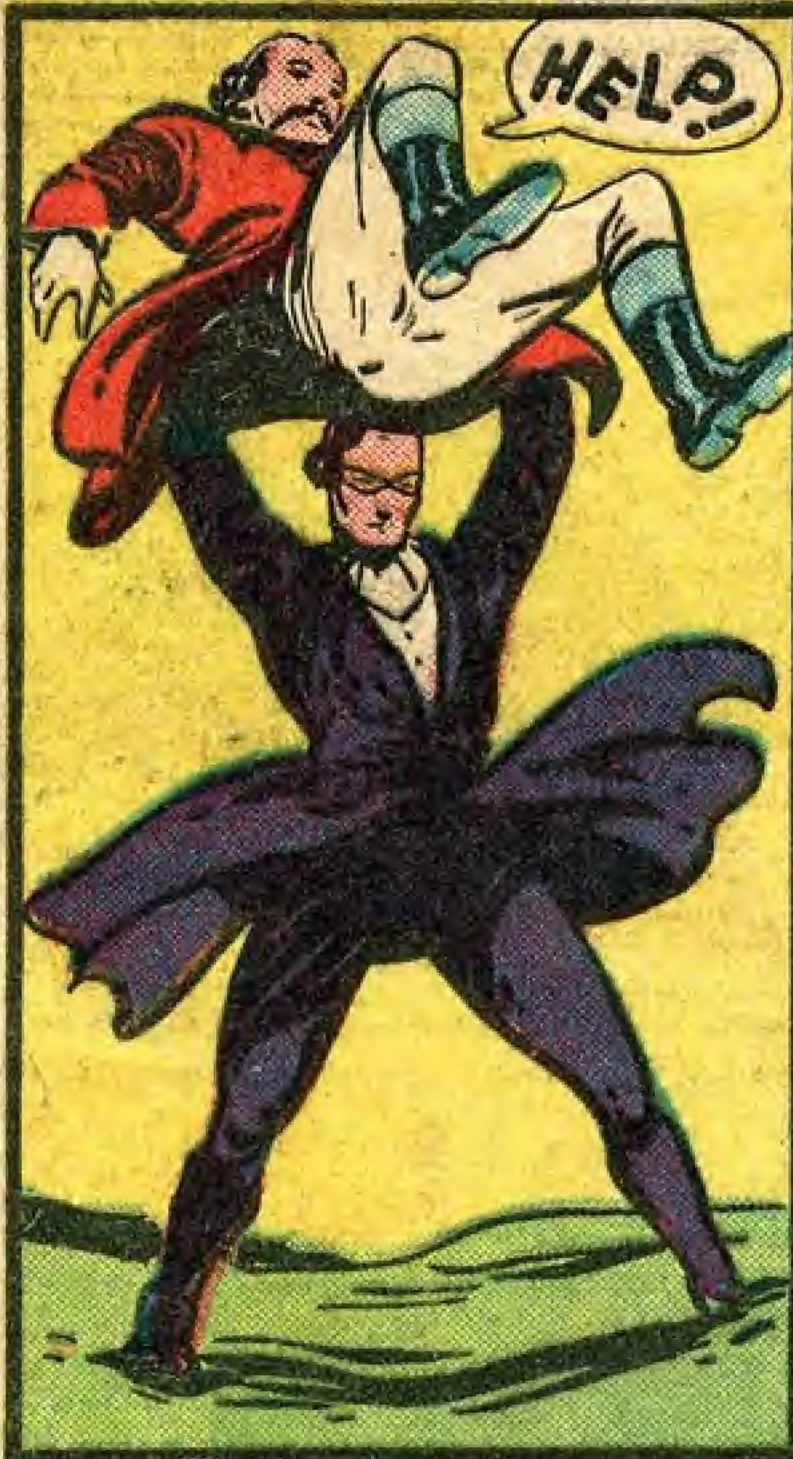
LOOK! IT'S AN ATTACK!



WRONG! IT'S A MASSACRE!



HELP!



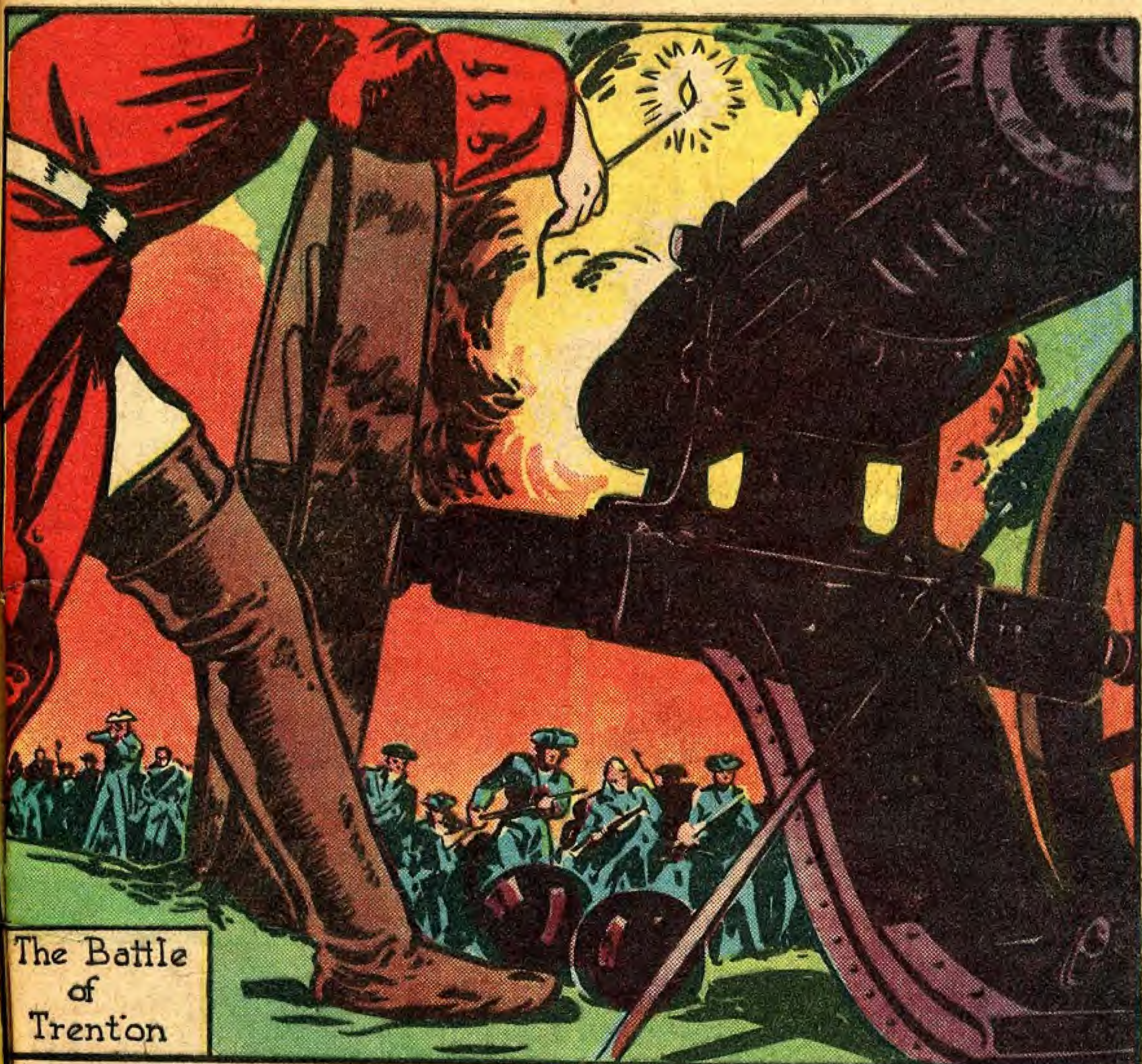
THE COLONIAL TROOPS SOON APPEAR!



HESSIAN REINFORCEMENTS RUSH UP TO ENCOUNTER GENERAL WASHINGTON'S ARMY!







The Battle  
of  
Trenton



ONE SIDE PLEASE!  
THERE ARE A COUPLE  
OF GENERALS IN  
THERE WHO AREN'T  
GOING TO DIE IN  
BED!



YOU GENERALS  
ARE GOING TO  
EARN YOUR  
PAY TONIGHT!

SHOOT  
HIM!



SELLERS SNEAKS UPSTAIRS!



THAT BLASTED WIZARD WON'T FOIL ME AGAIN!



OH/OH! I'LL NEED YOU AGAIN!

I'LL GET YOU!



THIS WOULD MAKE.....



A SWELL GAME!

UGH!

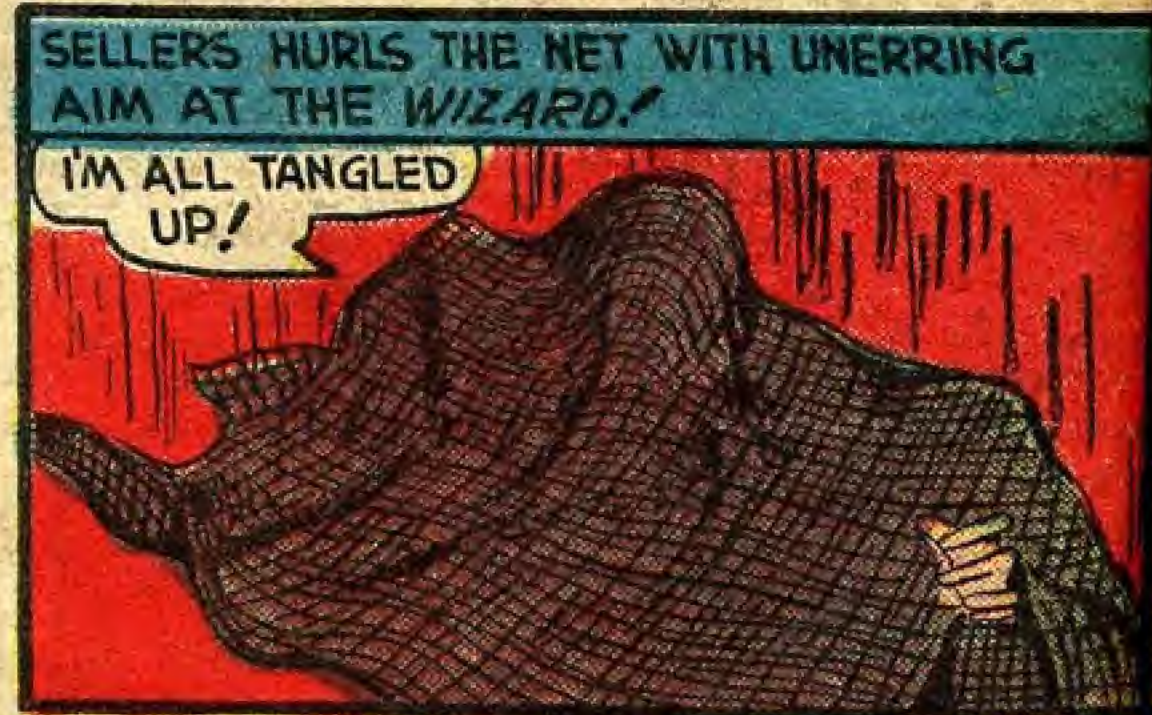
OOFY!



SELLERS SOON RETURNS WITH A GREAT FISHING NET!

IT'S A LUCKY THING I REMEMBERED THAT THE FELLOW WHO OWNED THIS HOUSE WAS A FISHERMAN! AND NOW.....

WELL YOU HESSIAN PIGS, HAVE YOU HAD ENOUGH?



SELLERS HURLS THE NET WITH UNERRING AIM AT THE WIZARD!

I'M ALL TANGLED UP!



THE WIZARD IS SOON RENDERED HELPLESS!

YOU MEN GO OUTSIDE AND SUBDUE WASHINGTON. I'LL TAKE CARE OF THIS DEVIL!

JA. I DO!



YOU SHALL MEET  
THE SAME FATE  
OF ALL WITCHES!  
**DEATH  
BY FLAMES!**



WHILE THE BATTLE RAGES ALL  
AROUND, SELLERS PROCEEDS WITH  
HIS HORRIBLE PLAN!

WITH THE WIZARD  
GONE, COLONIAL  
RESISTANCE WILL  
CRUMBLE!



HUNGRY FLAMES LICK ALL  
ABOUT THE WIZARD!

I'VE GOT TO  
FREE MYSELF  
SOMEHOW!



THE FLAMING HOUSE  
CAVES IN!



THE COLLAPSING ROOF BRINGS DOWN  
A SHOWER OF SNOW, AND DEATH IS  
STAVED OFF FOR AWHILE!

THAT SNOW HAS  
GIVEN ME MORE  
TIME!

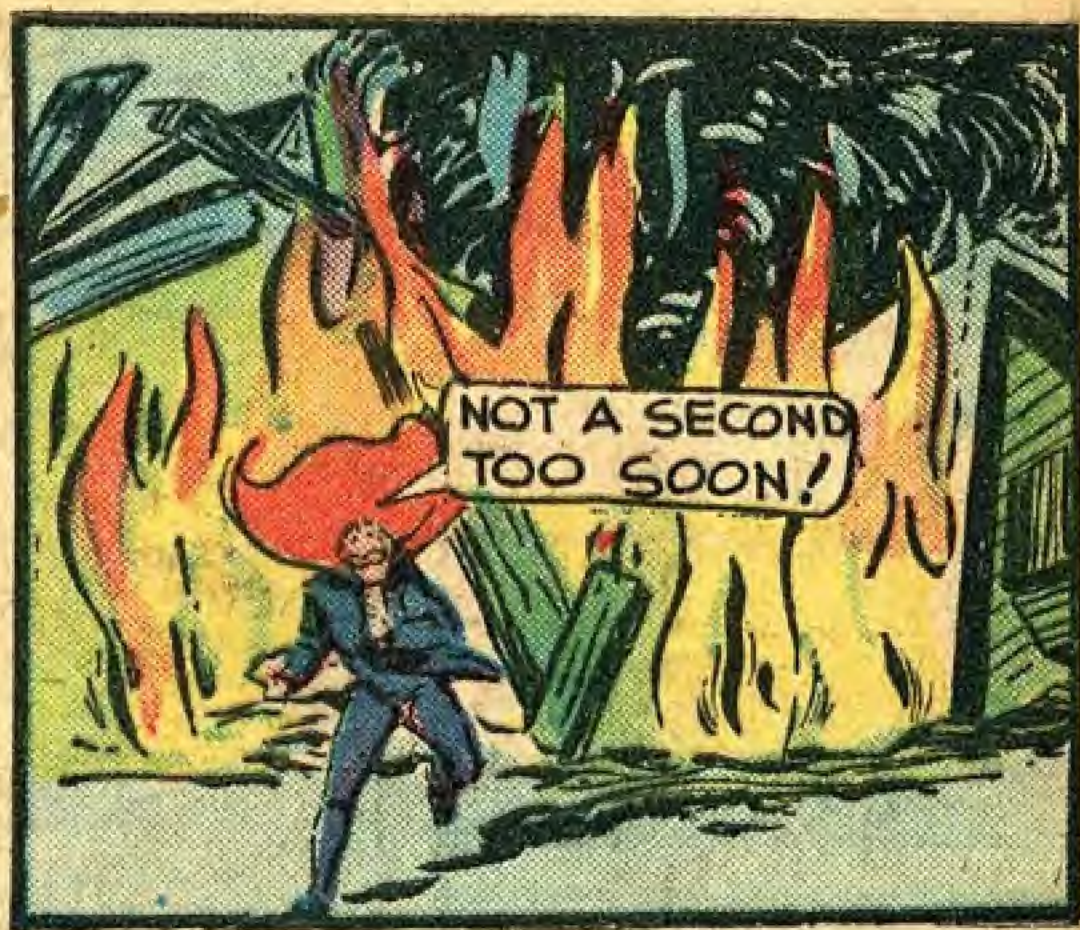






AFTER PRECIOUS MINUTES OF HERCULEAN EFFORT!

THAT DOES IT!



NOT A SECOND TOO SOON!



GENERAL WASHINGTON DOESN'T NEED MY HELP! I'D BETTER HAVE A VISION TO SEE THAT NOTHING'S SLIPPED UP!



THE WIZARD PUTS HIS SUPER-BRAIN TO WORK!

SAY! LOOKS LIKE HESSIAN REINFORCEMENTS ARE COMING OUT OF THOSE FORESTS!



THIS TRICK, IF IT WORKS, OUGHT TO TIE THEM IN KNOTS!



THERE! THAT'S THE LAST ROPE! AND NOW LET THEM COME!



HELLO, BOYS! I'M QUEEN OF THE MAYPOLE TONIGHT!

THE WIZARD RUNS TO HEAD OFF THE HESSIANS!

AS THE HESSIANS APPROACH!



FIRE!





WHEW! THAT  
SAMPSON TRICK  
ALMOST FINISHED  
ME!



MEANWHILE,  
WASHINGTON'S  
ARMY IS  
COMPLETELY  
VICTORIOUS!

WELL DONE, BOYS!  
AND NOW WE RETURN  
TO CAMP!

HOORAY  
FOR GENERAL  
WASHINGTON!



SAY WHITNEY, I WONDER  
WHAT HAPPENED TO THAT  
WIZARD CHAP!

HE CAN  
TAKE CARE  
OF HIM-  
SELF!



THE WIZARD SUMMONS UP  
ANOTHER VISION AND  
SEES.....

IF WE CAN  
TAKE THE  
CONTINEN-  
TAL CONGRESS,  
THE REBELS WILL  
SURRENDER!

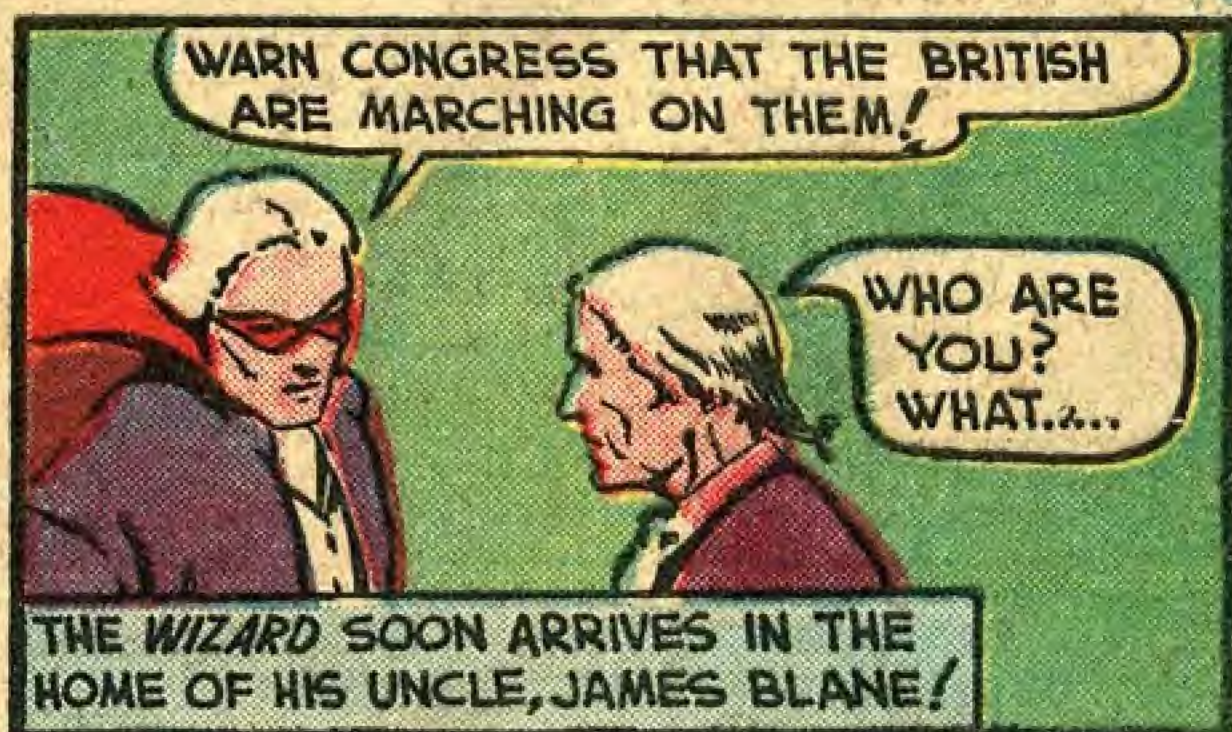
LET'S ATTACK  
AT ONCE!!

I'VE GOT TO  
WARN  
CONGRESS!



RUNNING SWIFTER THAN A  
BULLET'S FLIGHT!

ANYWAY,  
THIS'LL KEEP  
ME FROM  
CATCHING  
COLD!



WARN CONGRESS THAT THE BRITISH  
ARE MARCHING ON THEM!

WHO ARE  
YOU?  
WHAT....

THE WIZARD SOON ARRIVES IN THE  
HOME OF HIS UNCLE, JAMES BLANE!



JAMES BLANE WASTES  
NO TIME IN SPEAKING  
TO CONGRESS!

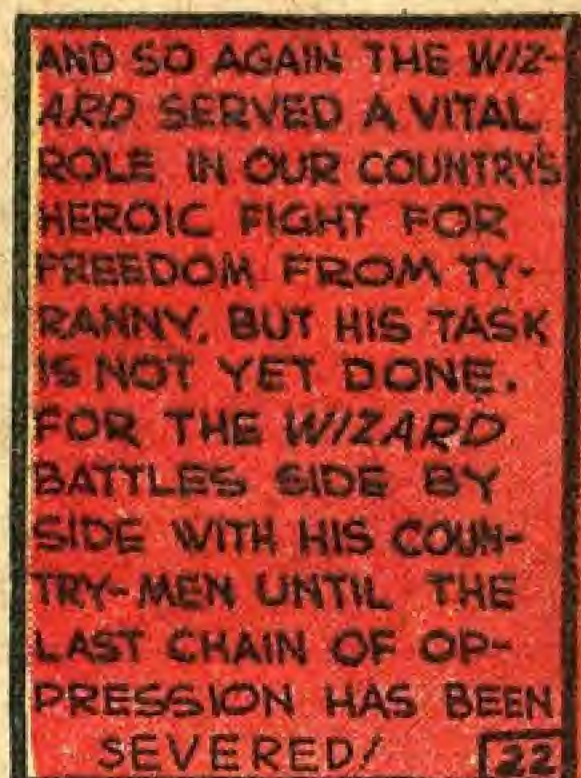
GENTLE-  
MEN! WE  
MUST GO  
TO PHIL-  
ADELPHIA,  
ELSE THE  
REVOLUTION  
FAILS!



AND SO WHEN THE  
BRITISH ARRIVE.....

TH...THEY'RE  
GONE!

HOW COULD  
THEY HAVE  
KNOWN!



AND SO AGAIN THE WIZ-  
ARD SERVED A VITAL  
ROLE IN OUR COUNTRY'S  
HEROIC FIGHT FOR  
FREEDOM FROM TY-  
RANNY, BUT HIS TASK  
IS NOT YET DONE.  
FOR THE WIZARD  
BATTLES SIDE BY  
SIDE WITH HIS COUN-  
TRY-MEN UNTIL THE  
LAST CHAIN OF OP-  
PRESSION HAS BEEN  
SEVERED!





OUR COUNTRY! IN HER INTERCOURSE WITH FOREIGN NATIONS MAY SHE ALWAYS BE IN THE RIGHT; BUT OUR COUNTRY, RIGHT OR WRONG!

# THE WIZARD

## THE MAN WITH THE SUPER-BRAIN



VALLEY FORGE.... THE TESTING CRUCIBLE OF AMERICAN PATRIOTISM. MONTHS OF BITTER COLD, HARDSHIPS, AND IN-HUMAN SUFFERINGS. UPON SUCH A GROUNDWORK OF SACRIFICE AND SERVICE, EPITOMIZED BY GENERAL WASHINGTON AND *THE WIZARD*, WAS OUR GREAT DEMOCRACY BUILT!

THE BRITISH TROOPS ARE CONSTANTLY HARASSING US, BLANE. WE ARE EVER ON THE DEFENSIVE!



IN THE HOME OF BLANE WHITNEY!

THE HUDSON VALLEY IS ONE OF OUR KEY POSITIONS. IS IT WELL PROTECTED GROVER?



GROVER, BLANE'S BROTHER WHO IS SERVING WITH GENERAL WASHINGTON, AND THE ONLY LIVING MAN TO KNOW THE TRUE IDENTITY OF *THE WIZARD*!

THE DEFENSE OF WEST POINT HAS BEEN ENTRUSTED TO BENEDICT ARNOLD!



*THE WIZARD'S* SUPER-BRAIN ENVISIONS ARNOLD'S HEAD-QUARTERS AT WEST POINT!



HERE ARE THE PLANS, MAJOR ANDRE. IF THE ENGLISH TROOPS ARRIVE QUICKLY, THEY WILL TAKE THE HUDSON VALLEY!



YOU WILL BE WELL PAID FOR THESE, GENERAL ARNOLD!



GOOD LORD! BENEDICT ARNOLD HAS BETRAYED HIS COUNTRY!



I'M OFF FOR WEST POINT, GROVER!

I'LL REPORT ARNOLD'S TREACHERY TO GENERAL WASHINGTON!



AGAIN THE TRAITOROUS EZRA SELLERS CROPS UP. THIS TIME AS INTERMEDIARY BETWEEN ARNOLD AND MAJOR ANDRE!

I'LL FOLLOW YOU WITH ENGLISH TROOPS, MAJOR, TO MAKE SURE YOU GET THROUGH!



HOURS LATER, ANDRE TRIES TO SNEAK THROUGH THE AMERICAN SENTRY!



SHOW YOUR PASSPORT, PLEASE!

HERE IT IS!

SORRY, SIR! THESE PAPERS HAVE TO BE CHECKED!

BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!.....I'LL HAVE TO.....



CALL MY MEN! COME OUT!

HALT!



THE WIZARD APPEARS!



GOOD THING YOU FELLOWS SHOWED UP! I WAS BEGINNING TO GET A LITTLE RUSTY!





THE COLONIALS SOON SUBDUE THE REDCOATS!



ONE OF THE ESCAPING REDCOATS



BUT WHEN THE COLONIAL'S ARRIVE AT ARNOLD'S HEADQUARTERS.....



IN THE NEXT YEAR, THE WIZARD IS EVERYWHERE. NOW WITH THE FAMOUS CHARGE OF MAD ANTHONY WAYNE....





NOW BRINGING HIS SUPER BRAIN INTO PLAY FOR INVALUABLE INFORMATION!

WE WOULD HELP THE AMERICANS IF THEY WOULD WIN JUST ONE DECISIVE VICTORY!

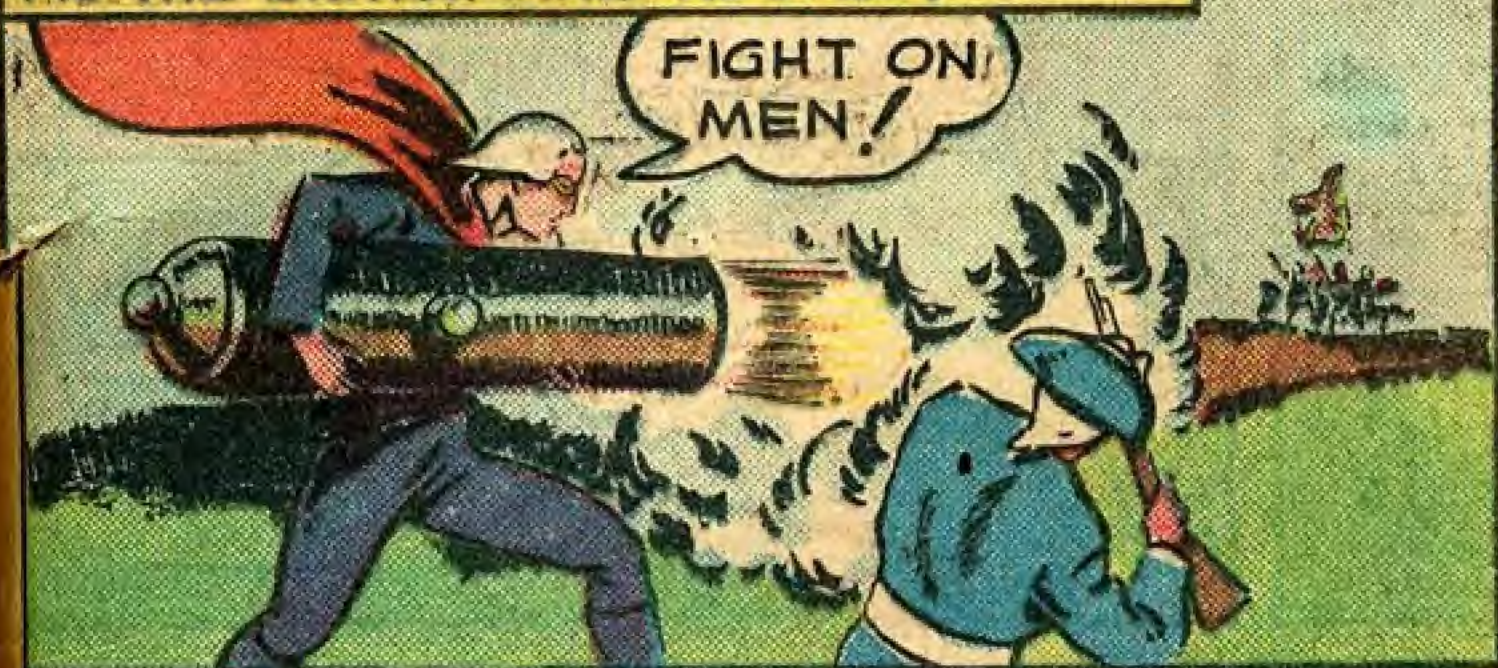
WE MUST HAVE THE SUPPORT OF THE FRENCH ARMIES!

OUI!



NOW SIDE BY SIDE WITH GENERAL GATES AS THE BRITISH ARE ROUTED!

FIGHT ON, MEN!



THE COLONISTS' HEROIC STRUGGLES, AIDED BY THE WIZARD, SPUR THE FRENCH INTO A VITAL RESOLUTION!

I BELIEVE THE AMERICANS WILL WIN, AND AM IN FAVOR OF HELPING THEM!



GENERAL WASHINGTON IS IN COUNCIL WITH HIS STAFF!

THE FRENCH HAVE AGREED TO SEND TROOPS TO MEET US. THEY WILL ARRIVE IN CHESAPEAKE BAY!



WE WILL PREPARE FOR A MAJOR ATTACK AGAINST GENERAL CORNWALLIS' TROOPS! EVERYTHING DEPENDS ON A VICTORY!



MEANWHILE, GENERAL CORNWALLIS ALSO PLANS FOR THE FORTH-COMING BATTLE!

ENGLAND WILL SEND ITS FLEET TO PREVENT THE FRENCH FROM ARRIVING. WE MUST TRY TO SPLIT GENERAL WASHINGTON'S ARMY, AND DEFEAT HIM QUICKLY!





BUT THE WIZARD IS NOT IDLE. HIS SUPER BRAIN IS BROUGHT INTO PLAY AND SEES.....



THAT'S THE ENGLISH FLEET. THEY WILL TRY TO DESTROY THE FRENCH FLEET, OR AT LEAST, DELAY THEM. I MUST PREVENT THAT!

THE WIZARD HASTENS TOWARD CHESAPEAKE BAY!



THIS STEAM BOAT I'VE INVENTED OUGHT TO GET ME THERE IN NO TIME!

MEANWHILE, THE FRENCH ADMIRAL, DE GRASSE, SIGHS THE BRITISH FLEET!

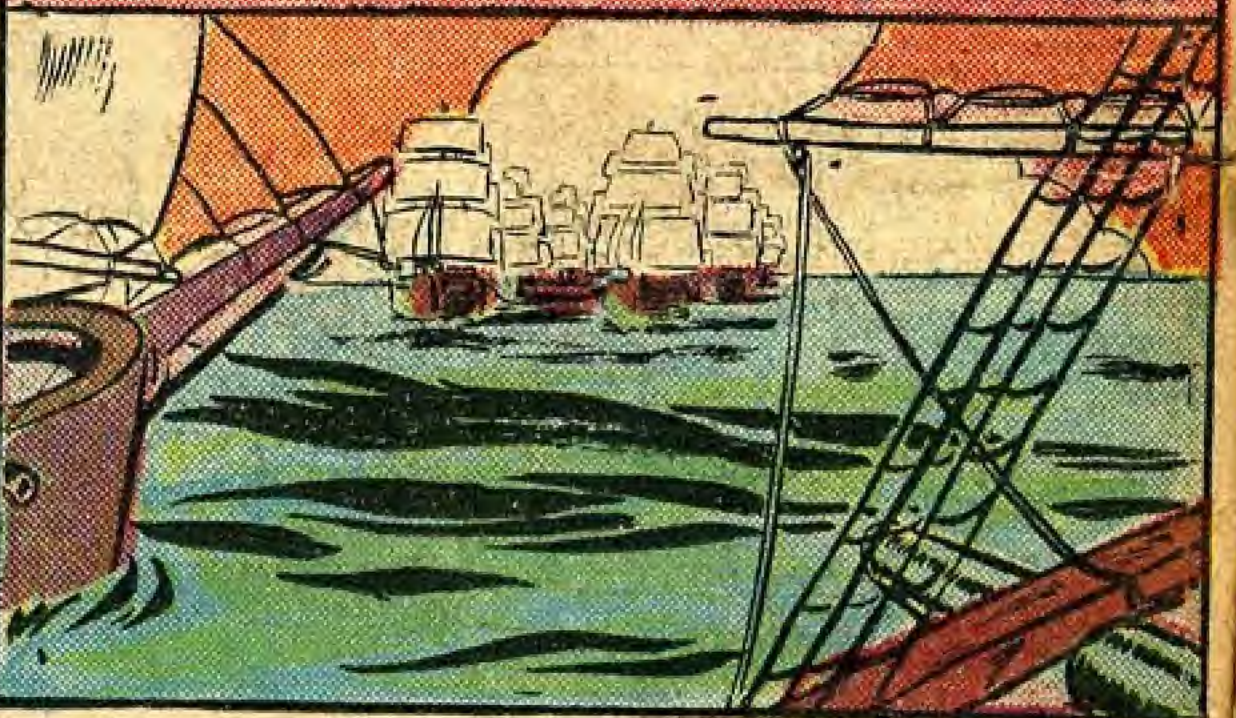


MAN THE GUNS! THE BRITISH ARE IN SIGHT!

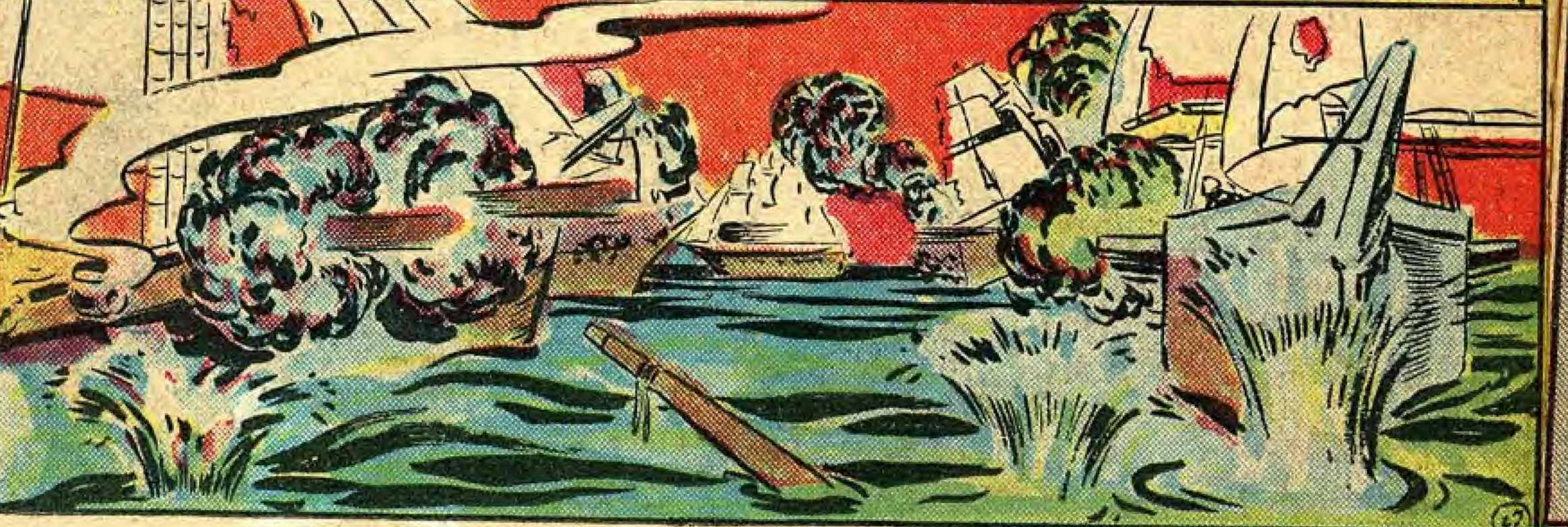
THE FRENCH FLEET BECOMES A HIVE OF BUSTLING ACTIVITY AS THEY PREPARE FOR BATTLE.....



THE DECKS ARE CLEARED FOR ACTION AS THE TWO FLEETS MANEUVER FOR POSITION.



AND THE HEAVENS ARE SPLIT WITH THE THUNDER OF CANNON AS THE TWO MIGHTY FLEETS ATTACK!





ABOARD THE ENGLISH FLAGSHIP.....



BY GAD!  
WE'VE GOT  
THE FRENCH-  
MEN ON  
THE RUN!

AGAIN THE WIZARD TO THE RESCUE!



I DIDN'T GET  
HERE A  
MOMENT TOO  
SOON!

THE WIZARD UNCOVERS A MINIATURE,  
SEEMINGLY HARMLESS CANNON!



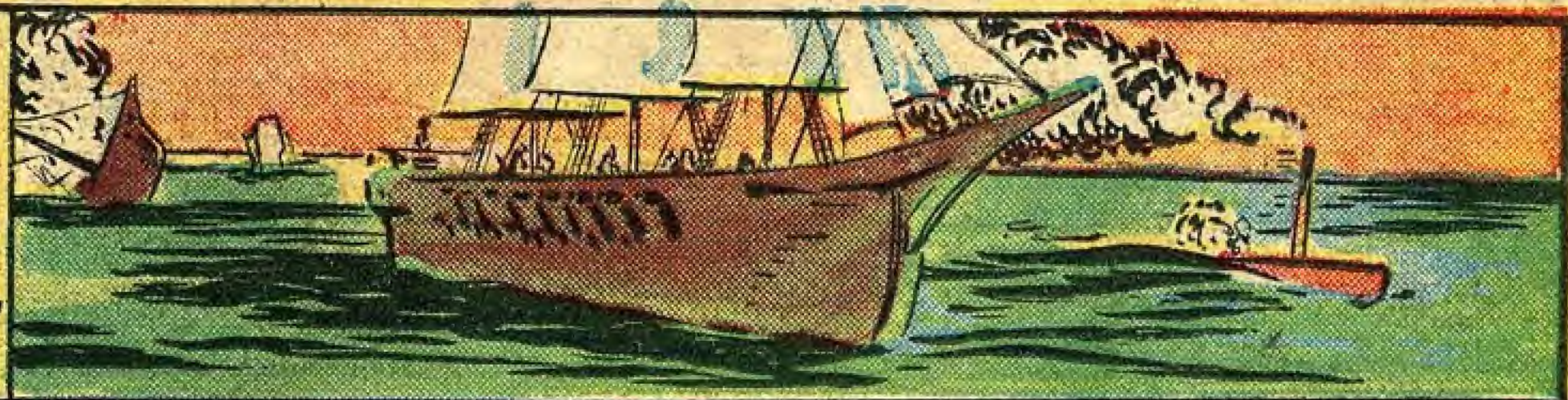
THIS MINIATURE CAN-  
NON BALL, CAN SINK  
THE STRONGEST  
BATTLESHIP!

THE WIZARD'S NEW DEVICE PROVES  
TREMENDOUSLY EFFECTIVE!



A BULL'S  
EYE!

THE WIZARD  
WEAVES  
THROUGH THE  
BRITISH FLEET  
LEAVING TER-  
RIFIC HAVOC  
IN HIS WAKE!



THE ENGLISH ADMIRAL IS THUNDER STRUCK  
AT THIS NEW TURN OF EVENTS!

WHAT MANNER OF  
DEVILISH DEVICE  
IS THAT?

I DON'T KNOW, SIR!  
AND IT'S TOO  
SMALL TO  
HIT!



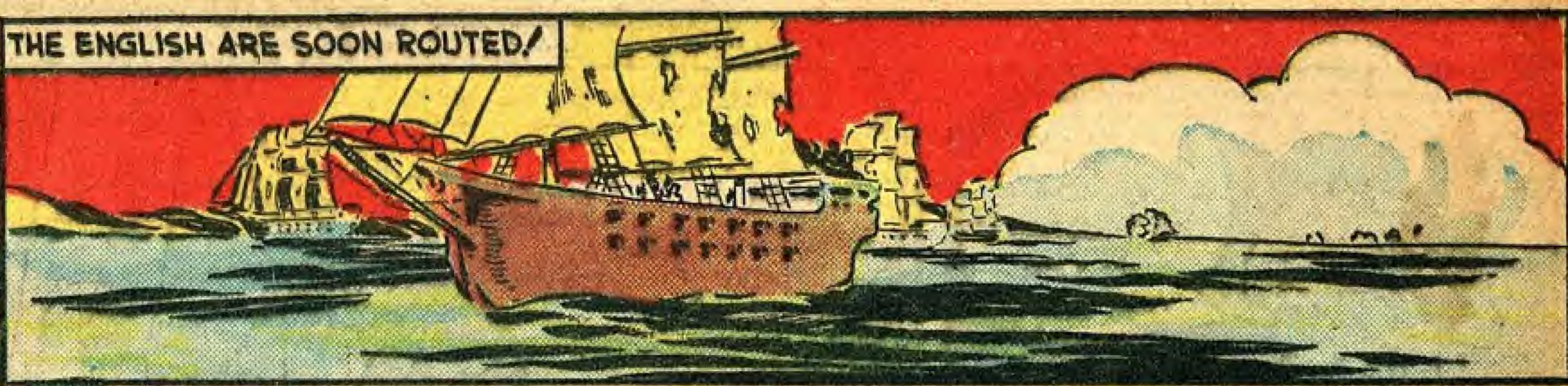
THE FRENCH ADMIRAL IS QUICK TO  
TAKE ADVANTAGE!

IT IS THE DEVIL'S WORK,  
THAT SMALL BOAT! BUT IT  
IS ON OUR SIDE! QUICK!  
FOLLOW UP THE  
ATTACK!





THE ENGLISH ARE SOON ROUTED!



BUT A STRAY CANNON-BALL FINDS ITS MARK IN THE WIZARD'S BOAT!



THE WIZARD'S MISFORTUNE IS SEEN BY ADMIRAL DE GRASSE!

THAT VALIANT FIGHTER HAS BEEN DESTROYED! WE MUST FIRE A SALUTE IN HIS HONOR!



THE WIZARD IS ACCORDED THE GREATEST HONOR OF THE SEA!



HE'S COST US THIS VICTORY! BUT HE FOUGHT WITH COURAGE, AND THE SKILL OF A THOUSAND MEN!



EVEN THE ENGLISH RENDER THE WIZARD FULL PRAISE!

BUT THE WIZARD IS FAR FROM DEAD!

WHEW! THAT SHOCK ALMOST FINISHED ME..... SAY THOSE SALUTES ARE FOR ME! THANK HEAVENS I'M AROUND TO SEE MY OWN OBITUARY!



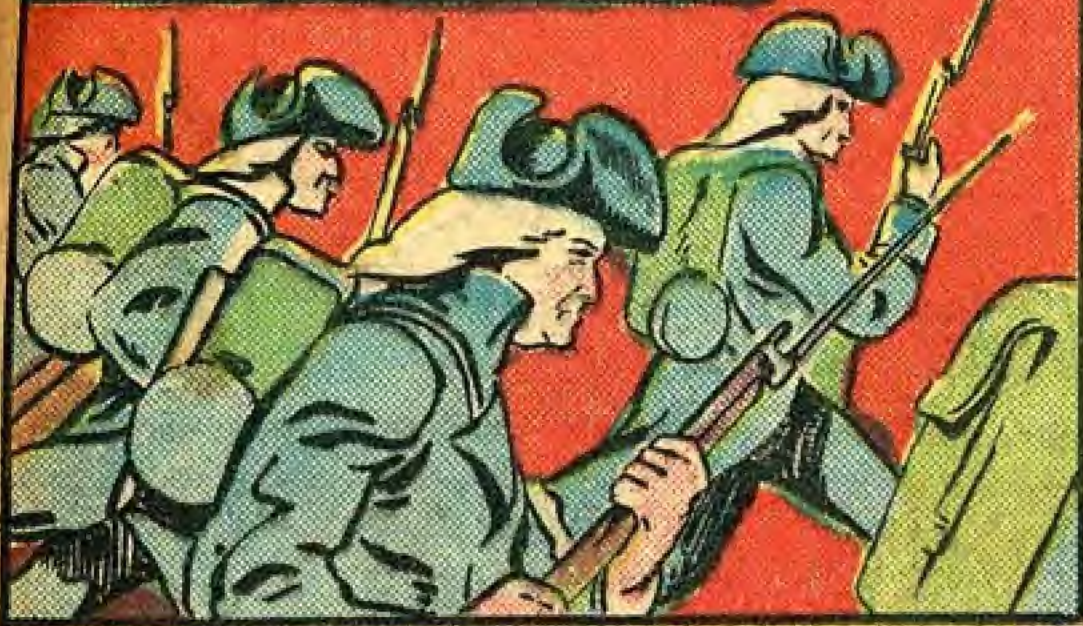
MEANWHILE, AT YORKTOWN, THE BATTLE BETWEEN WASHINGTON AND CORNWALLIS RAGES!



IF HELP DOESN'T ARRIVE SOON WE'RE LOST!



THE LONG WAITED FOR HELP  
AT LAST ARRIVES!



GENERAL CORNWALLIS REALIZES  
THAT THE GAME IS UP!

MY TROOPS ARE BEING  
SLAUGHTERED LIKE  
SHEEP! I MUST  
SURRENDER!



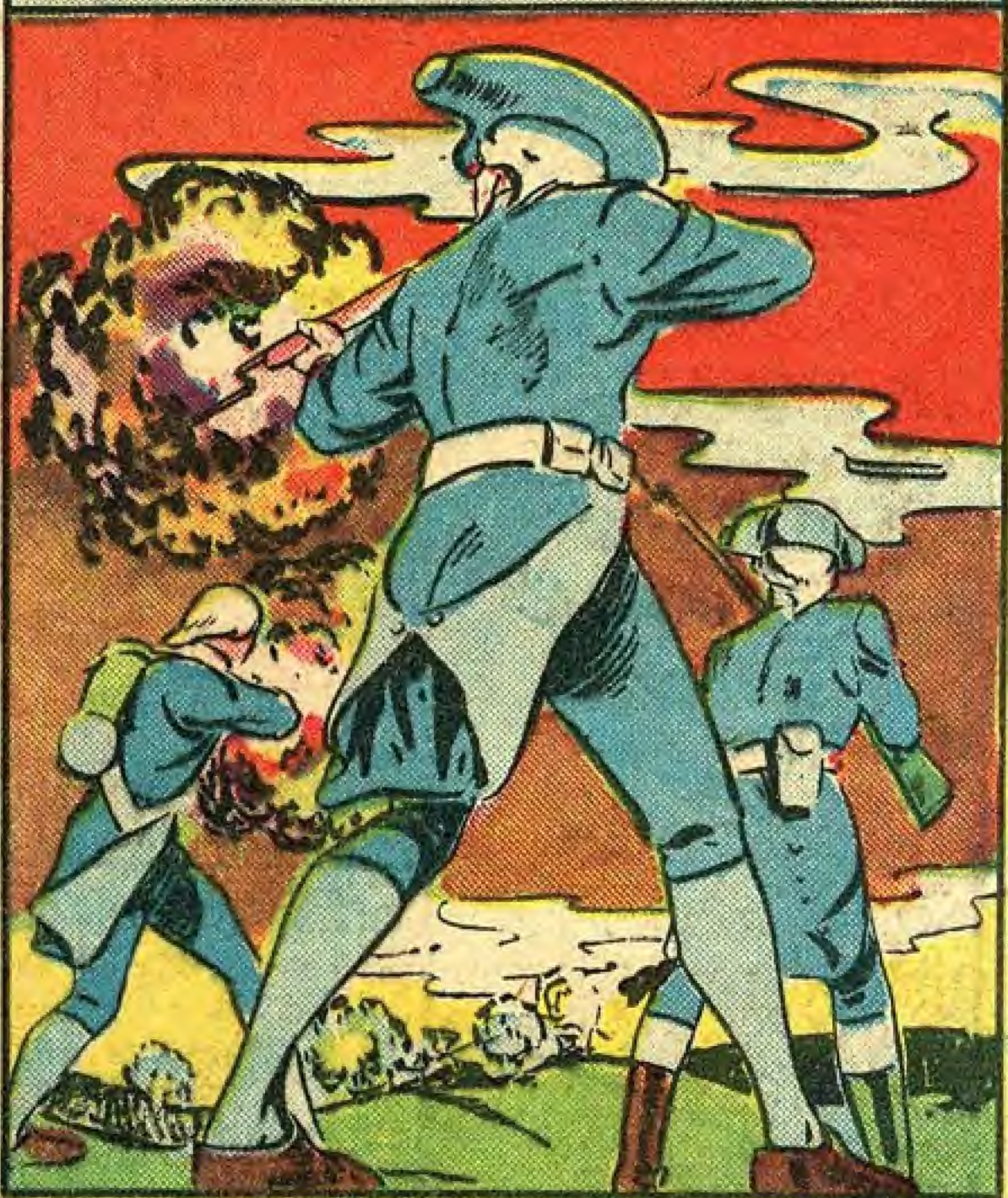
THE BRITISH DISPLAY THE WHITE FLAG,  
THE SIGN OF SURRENDER!

VIPDEE! WE'VE WON!  
HOORAY FOR  
WASHINGTON!

HOORAY FOR  
THE FRENCH!



FRESHENED BY THE NEW TROOPS, THE AMERICAN  
FORCES SEND BLISTERING VOLLEYS INTO  
THE ENGLISH RANKS!



WHILE IN THE DISTANCE.....

OUR CAUSE IS WON! I  
THANK THE LORD THAT I  
WAS PERMITTED TO BE OF  
SERVICE IN THE LIBERATION  
OF MY COUNTRY!



by ED. ASHE AND H. SHORTEN

(30)

SO ENDS OUR SAGA ON THE FIRST WIZARD. . . BUT THIS IS ONLY A SAMPLE OF  
WHAT IS TO COME. ALL OF US ARE FAMILIAR WITH THE STIRRING EVENTS THAT GO  
TO MAKE UP THE TRADITIONS OF OUR GLORIOUS COUNTRY. BUT WHAT ROLE DID THE  
FIRST MALE CHILD OF THE WHITNEY FAMILY PLAY IN THE PATTERN OF OUR HISTORY?  
A WIZARD IS BORN AND THE UNITED STATES IS ONE STEP NEARER ITS GOAL.  
DON'T FAIL TO LOOK FOR THE NEXT  
SHIELD-WIZARD COMICS



*The*

# WIZARD

THE MAN WITH THE SUPER-BRAIN

*Appears  
Every  
Issue  
in*

## TOP-NOTCH

No. 8 COMICS

SEPT.

### MYSTERY-ACTION-DETECTIVE

THE MARVEL OF 1940

**ROY...**

*The* **SUPER-BOY!**



**WATCH  
FOR THE  
September  
ISSUE**

*Now  
on  
Sale*

SENSATIONAL  
NEW FEATURE  
THE **FIREFLY**

## WHO IS THE FIREFLY?









# THIS BEAUTIFUL DESK

FOR ONLY \$1.00

## WITH ANY REMINGTON PORTABLE TYPEWRITER

A beautiful desk in a neutral blue-green—trimmed in black and silver—made of sturdy fibre board—now available for only one dollar (\$1.00) to purchasers of a Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable Typewriter. The desk is so light that it can be moved anywhere without trouble. It will hold six hundred (600) pounds. This combination gives you a miniature office at home. Mail the coupon today.

## THESE EXTRAS FOR YOU LEARN TYPING FREE

To help you even further, you get Free with this special offer a 24-page booklet, prepared by experts, to teach you quickly how to typewrite by the touch method. When you buy a Noiseless you get this free Remington Rand gift that increases the pleasure of using your Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable. Remember, the touch typing book is sent Free while this offer holds.

## SPECIAL CARRYING CASE

The Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable is light in weight, easily carried about. With this offer Remington supplies a beautiful carrying case sturdily built of 3-ply wood bound with a special Dupont Fabric.

## SPECIFICATIONS

ALL ESSENTIAL FEATURES of large standard office machines appear in the Noiseless Deluxe Portable—standard 4-row keyboard; back spacer; margin stops and margin release; double shift key; two color ribbon and automatic reverse; variable line spacer; paper fingers; makes as many as seven carbons; takes paper 9.5" wide; writes lines 8.2" wide, black key cards and white letters, rubber cushioned feet.

## MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

The Remington Noiseless Deluxe Portable Typewriter is sold on a trial basis with a money-back guarantee. If, after ten days trail, you are not entirely satisfied, we will take it back, paying all shipping charges and refunding your good will deposit at once. You take no risk.

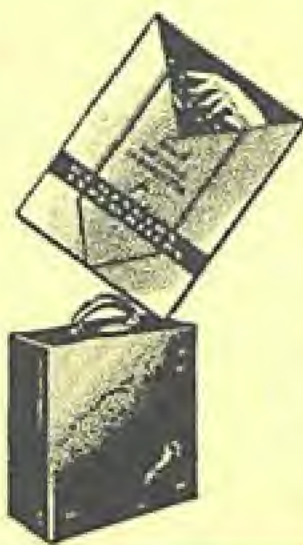


# ACT NOW!

ON THIS BARGAIN  
OFFER.

## THE COMBINATION FOR AS LITTLE AS 10c A DAY

How easy it is to pay for this combination. Just imagine! A small good will deposit and terms as low as 10c a day to get this combination at once. You will never miss 10c a day. Become immediately the possessor of this combination. You assume no obligation by sending the coupon.



## SEND COUPON

## NOW!

Remington Rand Inc. Dept. 434-5  
465 Washington St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Tell me, without obligation, how to get a Free Trial of a new Remington Noiseless Deluxe Portable, including Carrying Case and Free Typing Booklet, for as little as 10c a day. Send Catalogue.

Name.....

Address.....

City.....State.....